GATCHAMAN

ONLY ONE EARTH

TOMMY LEE EDWARDS
NUNO PLATI
GIADA MARCHISIO
JOHN WORKMAN

MAD CAVE

GATCHAMAN

ONLY ONE EARTH

GATCHAMAN

MAD CAVE STUDIOS PRESENTS:

ONLY ONE EARTH

WRITER & COVER ARTIST
TOMMY LEE EDWARDS

ARTIST
NUNO PLATI

COLORIST
GIADA MARCHISIO

COLORIST (ISSUE 3, PAGES 5-22)
NICOLA "NIK" RIGHI

LETTERER
JOHN WORKMAN

EDITOR
CHAS! PANGBURN

BOOK DESIGNER
MIGUEL A. ZAPATA

SPECIAL THANKS:
MARI YAMAUCHI, SATORU WADA, & JASON HOFIUS

Laura Chacón Founder
Mark London CEO and Chief Creative Officer
Mark Irwin President
Mike Marts EVP and Editor-in-Chief
Chris Fernandez Publisher
Chas! Pangburn Senior Editor
James B. Emmett Senior Editor
Christina Harrington Editor
Marla Eizik Editor
Giovanna T. Orozco Production Manager
Martin Satryb Print Production Manager
Miguel A. Zapata Design Director
Diana Bermúdez Graphic Designer
David Reyes Graphic Designer
Camilo Sánchez Graphic Designer
Jack Levesque Graphic Designer
Alexandra Colorado Graphic Designer
Juan Diego Posada Graphic Designer
Adriana T. Orozco Interactive Media Designer
Nicolás Zea Arias Audiovisual Production
Kurt Nelson Executive VP of Sales
Ana Escalera Direct Market Sales Manager
Geoffrey Lapid Associate Sales Manager
John Younts Logistics Warehouse Manager
Paul Bailey Warehouse Associate
Allison Pond VP of Marketing
Keith Davidsen Director of Marketing
Maya Lopez Senior Marketing Manager
Devon Ashby Marketing & Communications Manager
Frank Silva Marketing & Communications Coordinator
Kat Bowen Senior Royalty and Finance Director
Siurave Topete Accounting Director
Cecilia Medina Financial Advisor
Matias Del Castillo Assistant Accountant and Data Entry
Marelys Garcia Accounts Payable and Data Entry
Stephanie Hidalgo Office Manager

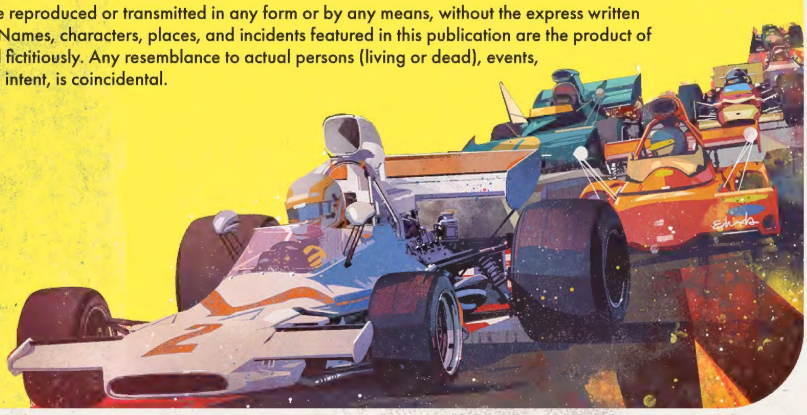
Gatchaman™ Only One Earth © Published by Mad Cave Studios, LLC. 8838 SW 129th St. Miami, FL 33176
© 2025 Mad Cave Studios, LLC. All rights reserved. Contains materials originally published in single magazine form as Gatchaman™ Only One Earth #1-4.

All **Gatchaman™** characters and the distinctive likeness(es) thereof are Trademarks and Copyrights © 2025 Tatsunoko Production. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

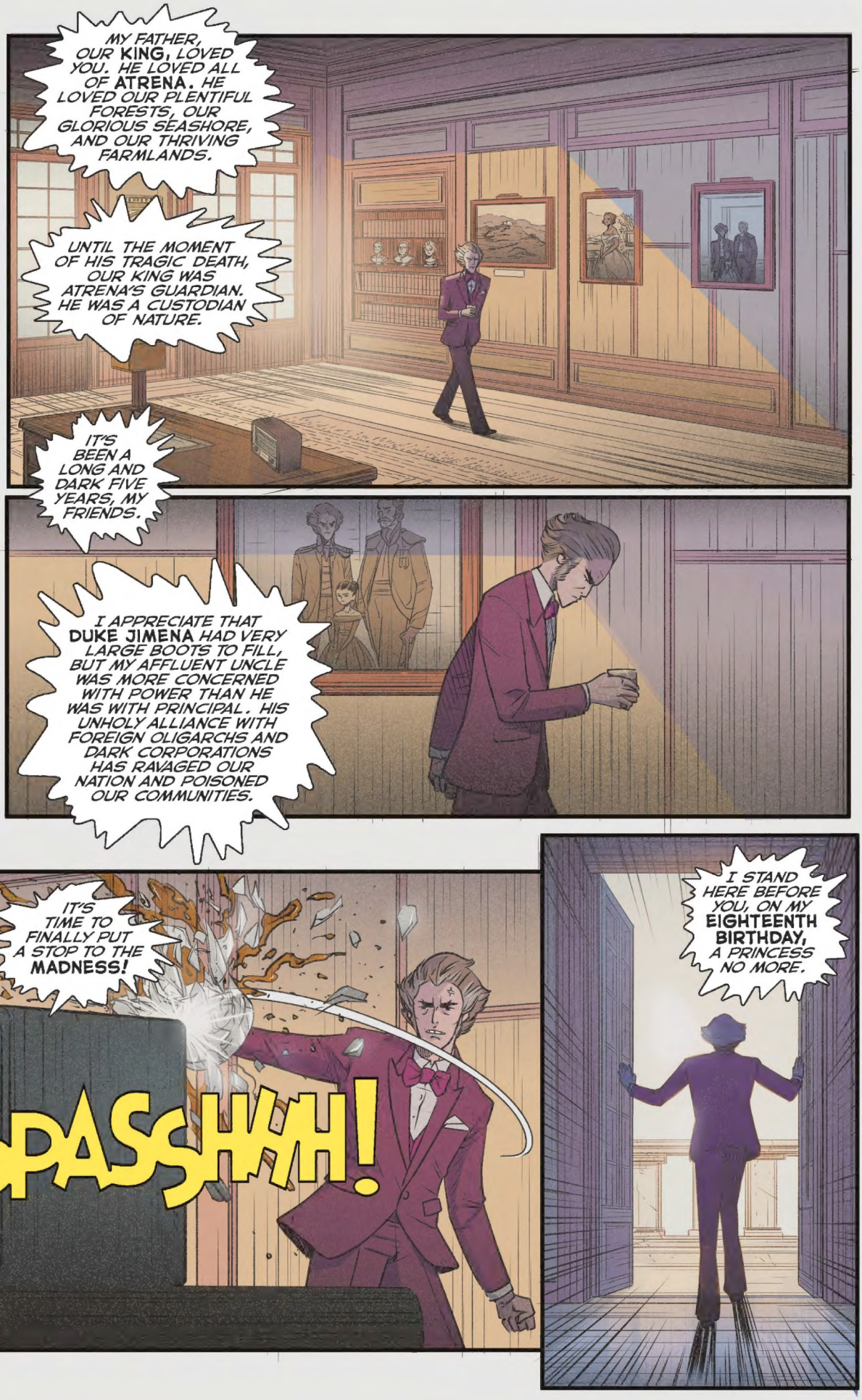
No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Tatsunoko Production. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are the product of the author's imaginations or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions,or locales,without satirical intent, is coincidental.

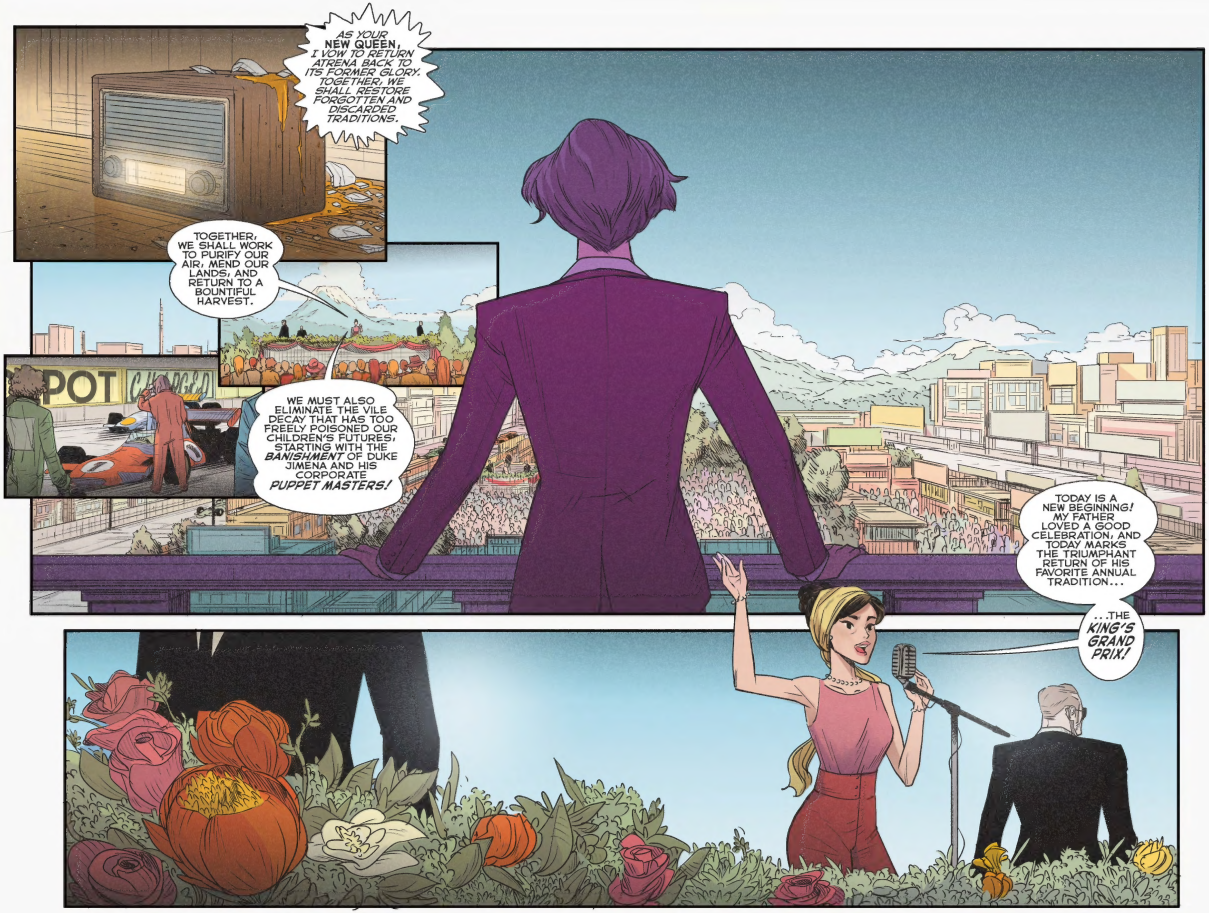
© Tatsunoko Production

Digital Version.

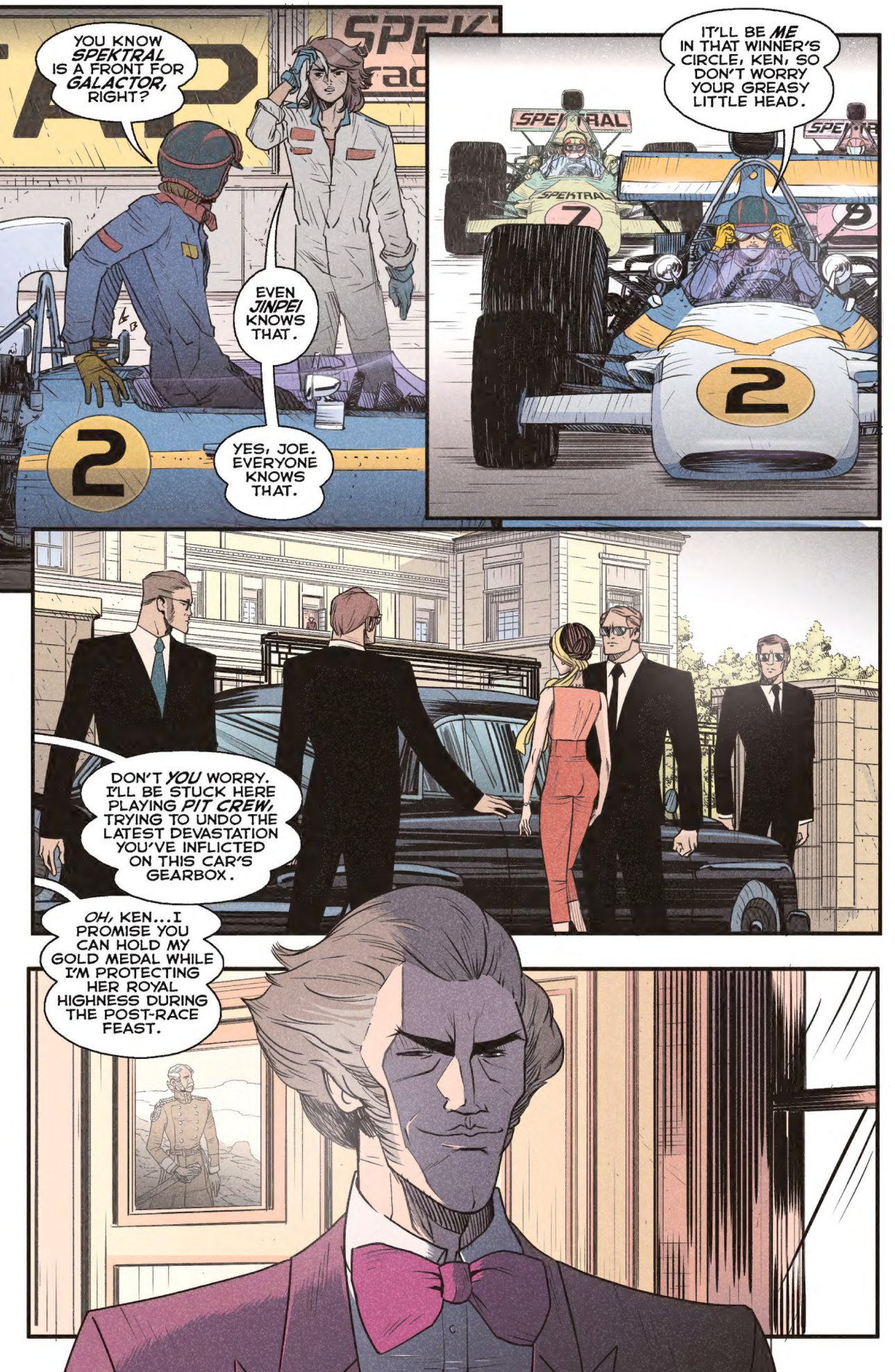


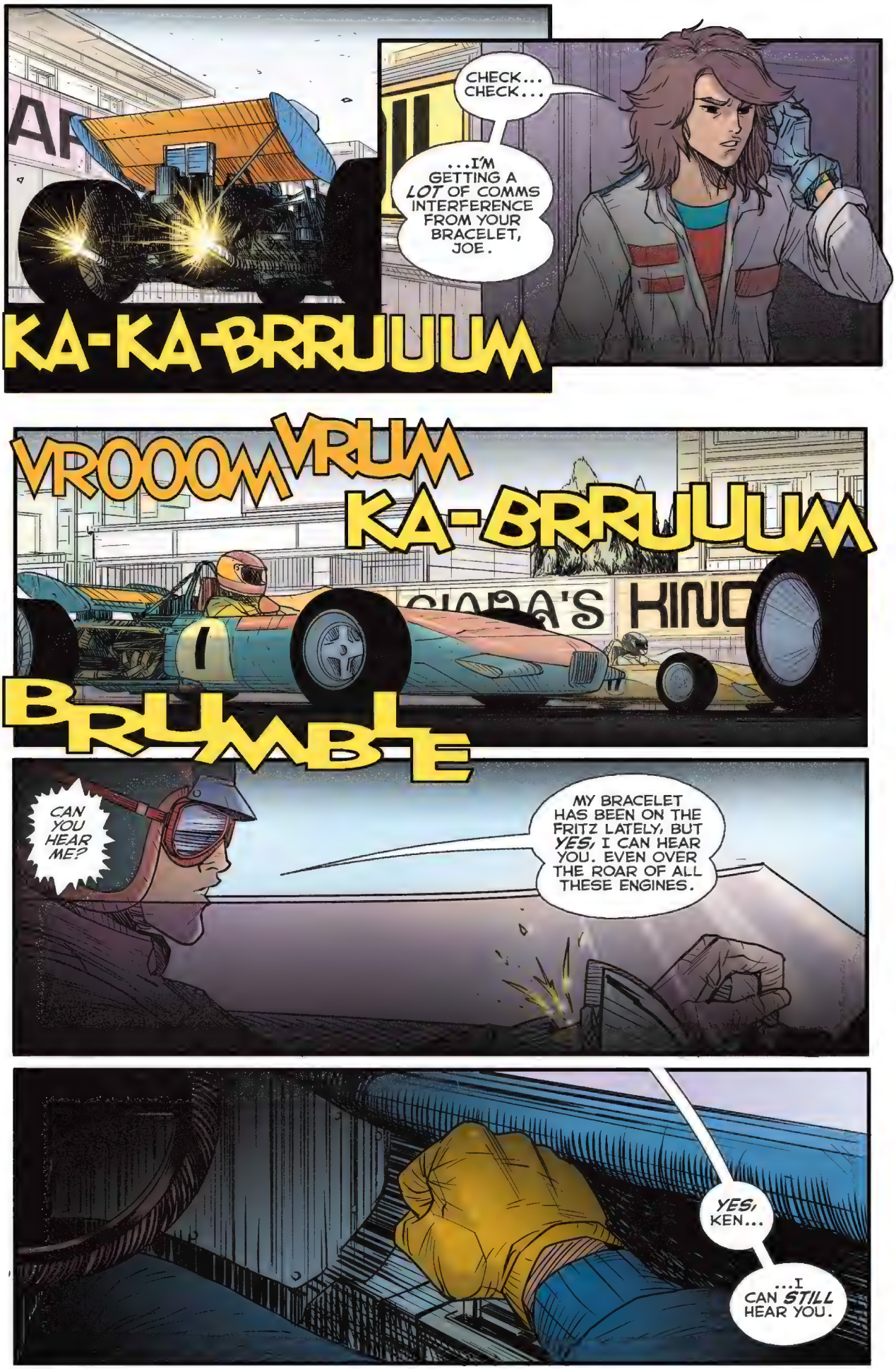
1

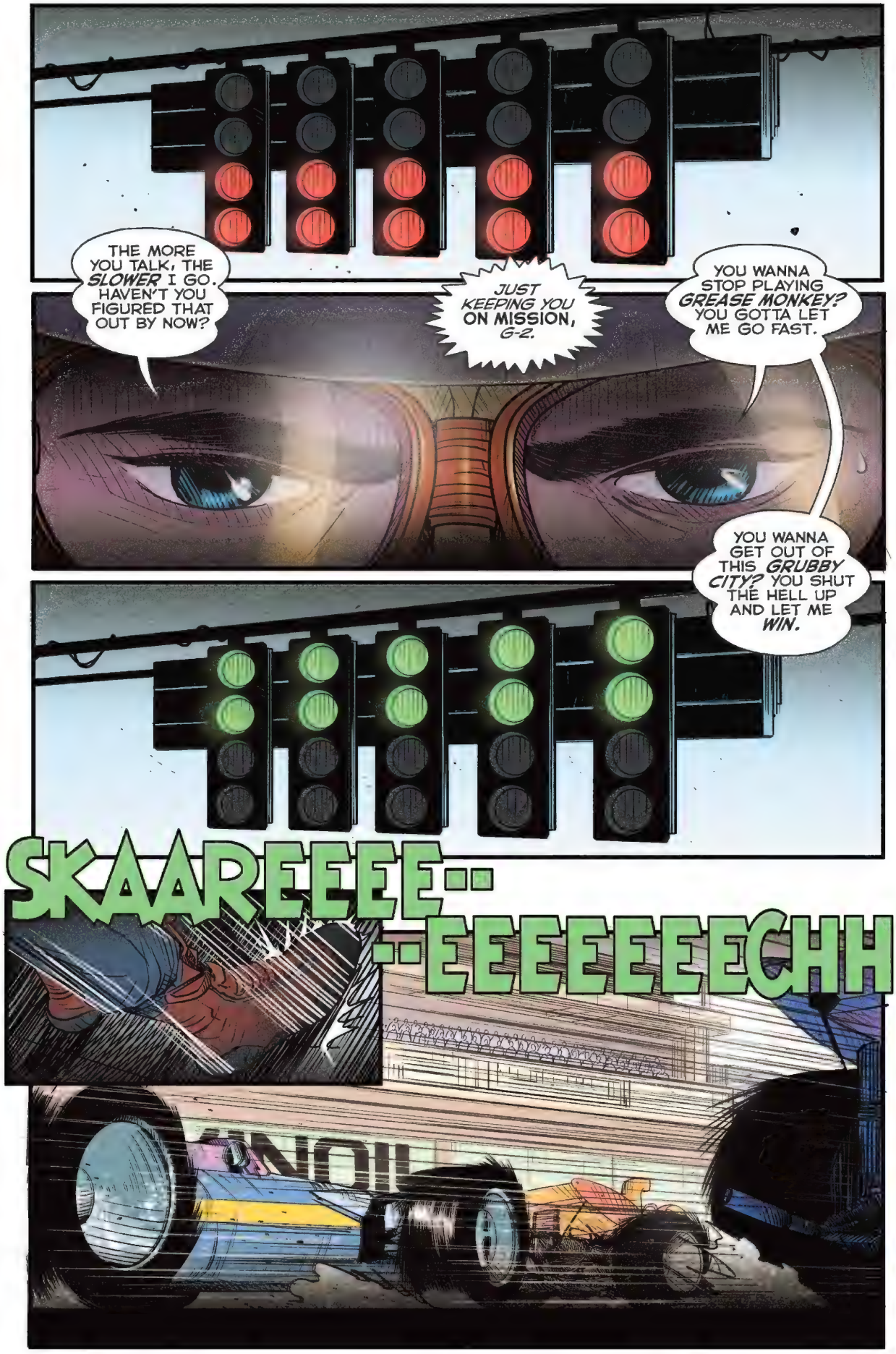

MY FATHER, OUR KING, LOVED YOU. HE LOVED ALL OF ATRENA. HE LOVED OUR PLENTIFUL FORESTS, OUR GLORIOUS SEASHORE, AND OUR THRIVING FARMLANDS.
UNTIL THE MOMENT OF HIS TRAGIC DEATH, OUR KING WAS ATRENA'S GUARDIAN. HE WAS A CUSTODIAN OF NATURE.
IT'S BEEN A LONG AND DARK FIVE YEARS, MY FRIENDS.
I APPRECIATE THAT DUKE JIMENA HAD VERY LARGE BOOTS TO FILL, BUT MY AFFLUENT UNCLE WAS MORE CONCERNED WITH POWER THAN HE WAS WITH PRINCIPAL. HIS UNHOLY ALLIANCE WITH FOREIGN OLIGARCHS AND DARK CORPORATIONS HAS RAVAGED OUR NATION AND POISONED OUR COMMUNITIES.
IT'S TIME TO FINALLY PUT A STOP TO THE MADNESS!
SPASSHHH!
I STAND HERE BEFORE YOU, ON MY EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY, A PRINCESS NO MORE.


AS YOUR NEW QUEEN, I VOW TO RETURN ATRENA BACK TO ITS FORMER GLORY. TOGETHER, WE SHALL RESTORE FORGOTTEN AND DISCARDED TRADITIONS.
TOGETHER, WE SHALL WORK TO PURIFY OUR AIR, MEND OUR LANDS, AND RETURN TO A BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.
POT
WE MUST ALSO ELIMINATE THE VILE DECAY THAT HAS TOO FREELY POISONED OUR CHILDREN'S FUTURES, STARTING WITH THE BANISHMENT OF DUKE JIMENA AND HIS CORPORATE PUPPET MASTERS!
TODAY IS A NEW BEGINNING! MY FATHER LOVED A GOOD CELEBRATION, AND TODAY MARKS THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF HIS FAVORITE ANNUAL TRADITION...
...THE KING'S GRAND PRIX!

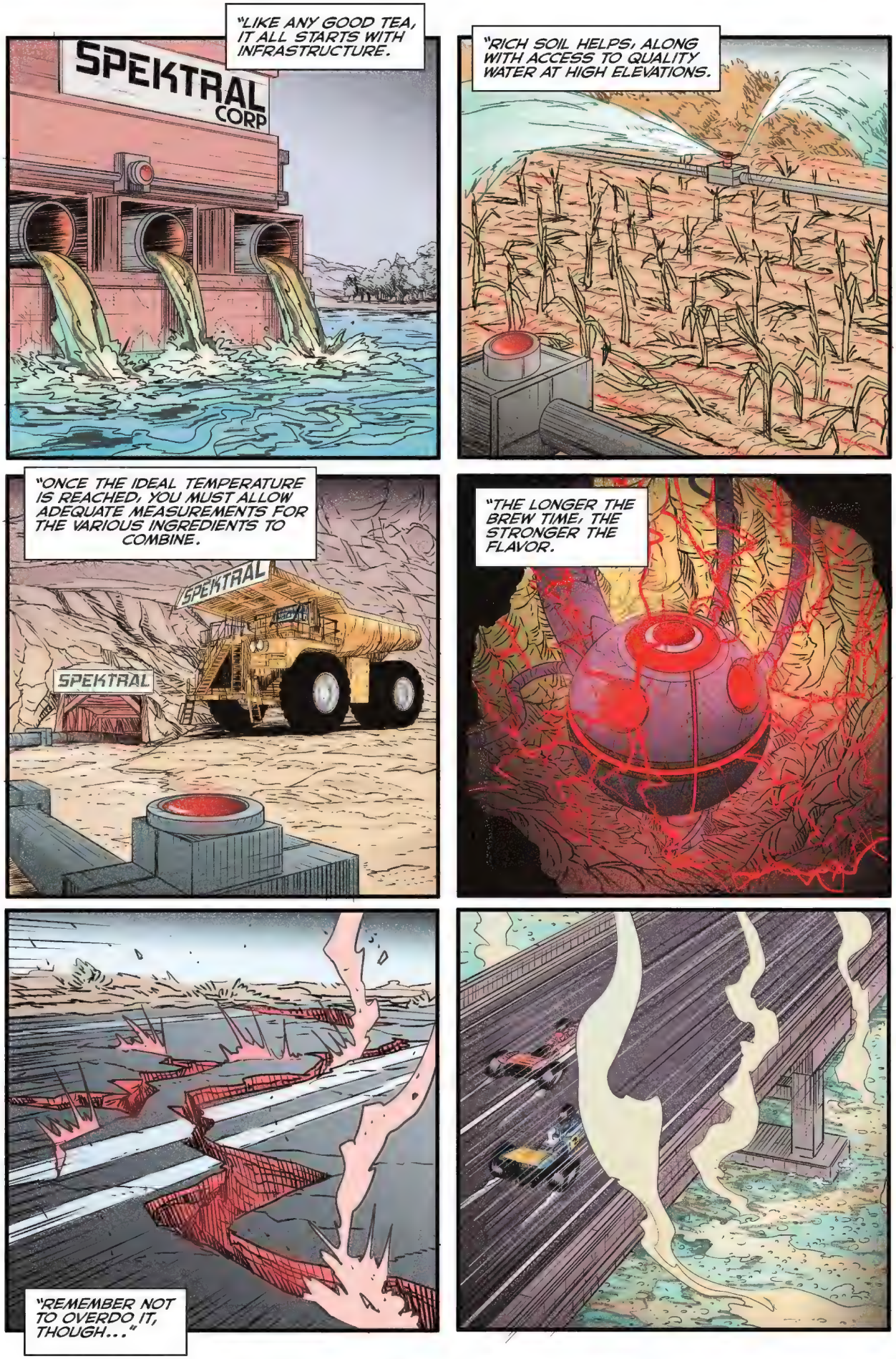
I LOOK FORWARD TO HONORING THE RACE-WINNER AS MY SPECIAL GUEST DURING THE POST-RACE FEAST, AFTER PLACING THE KING'S MEDAL UPON THEIR CHEST!
THAT'S IT.
THAT'S WHAT?
THAT'S HOW THE ASSASSIN WILL GET CLOSE TO HER.
DR. NAMBU IS CONVINCED THAT GALACTOR IS TARGETING PRINCESS GEMA--
QUEEN GEMA...
EITHER WAY, I DOUBT IF THE DUKE AND SPEKTRAL CORPORATION WOULD BE TOO DISAPPOINTED IF HER MAJESTY'S REIGN WAS CUT SHORT.


YOU KNOW SPEKTRAL IS A FRONT FOR GALACTOR, RIGHT?
EVEN JINPEI KNOWS THAT.
YES, JOE. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.
IT'LL BE ME IN THAT WINNER'S CIRCLE, KEN, SO DON'T WORRY YOUR GREASY LITTLE HEAD.
SPEKTRAL
7
2
DON'T YOU WORRY. I'LL BE STUCK HERE PLAYING PIT CREW, TRYING TO UNDO THE LATEST DEVASTATION YOU'VE INFLICTED ON THIS CAR'S GEARBOX.
OH, KEN...I PROMISE YOU CAN HOLD MY GOLD MEDAL WHILE I'M PROTECTING HER ROYAL HIGHNESS DURING THE POST-RACE FEAST.


KA-KA-BRRUUUUM
CHECK... CHECK...
...I'M GETTING A LOT OF COMMS INTERFERENCE FROM YOUR BRACELET, JOE.
VROOOM VRUM KA-BRRUUUUM
BRUMBLE
CAN YOU HEAR ME?
MY BRACELET HAS BEEN ON THE FRITZ LATELY, BUT YES, I CAN HEAR YOU. EVEN OVER THE ROAR OF ALL THESE ENGINES.
YES, KEN...
...I CAN STILL HEAR YOU.

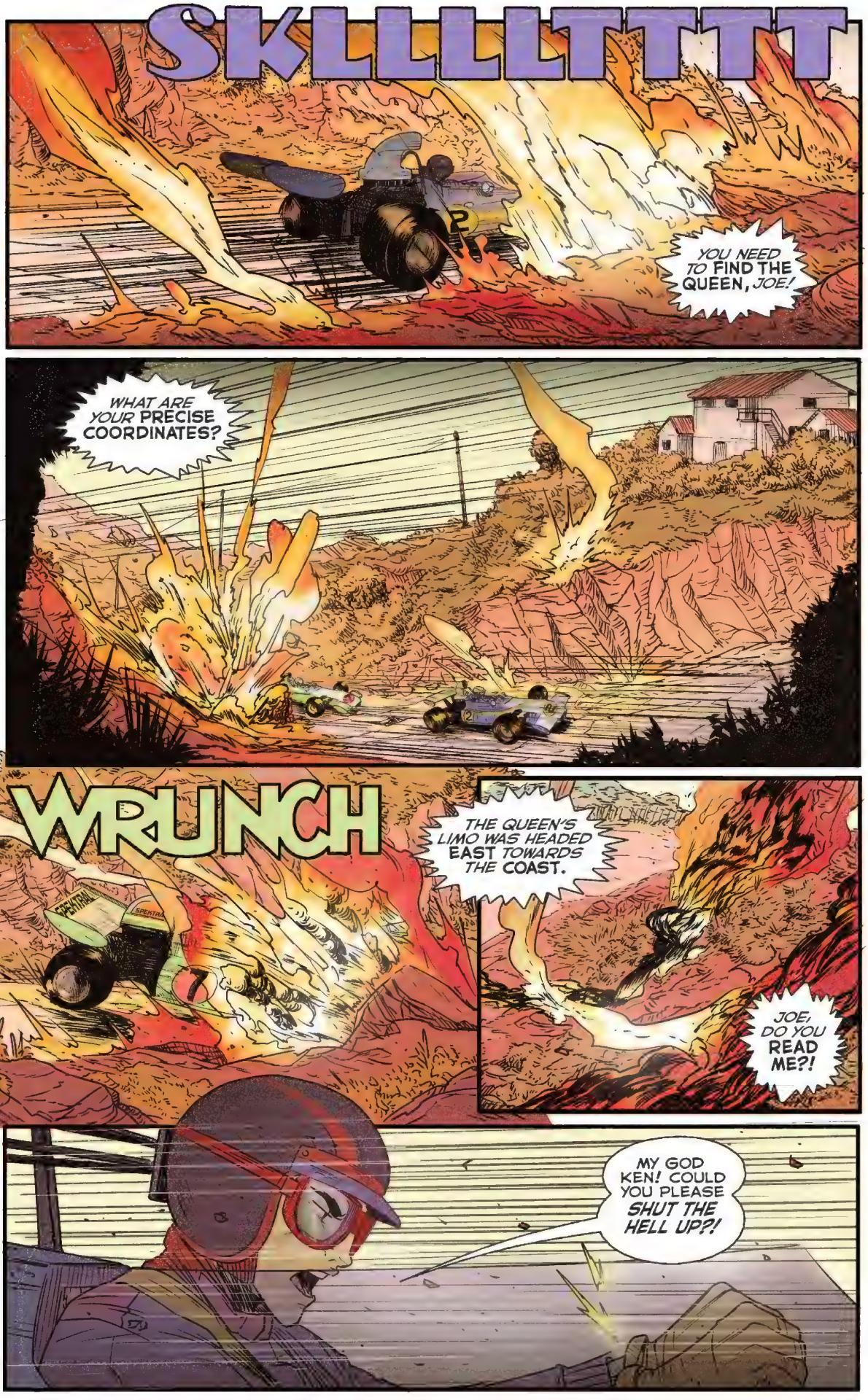

THE MORE YOU TALK, THE SLOWER I GO. HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED THAT OUT BY NOW?
JUST KEEPING YOU ON MISSION, G-2.
YOU WANNA STOP PLAYING GREASE MONKEY? YOU GOTTA LET ME GO FAST.
YOU WANNA GET OUT OF THIS GRUBBY CITY? YOU SHUT THE HELL UP AND LET ME WIN.
SKAAREEEE--
--EEEEEEEECHH

LOGO
NOW, KATSE...
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS ALL DAY.
blip


"LIKE ANY GOOD TEA, IT ALL STARTS WITH INFRASTRUCTURE.
SPEKTRAL CORP
"RICH SOIL HELPS, ALONG WITH ACCESS TO QUALITY WATER AT HIGH ELEVATIONS.
"ONCE THE IDEAL TEMPERATURE IS REACHED, YOU MUST ALLOW ADEQUATE MEASUREMENTS FOR THE VARIOUS INGREDIENTS TO COMBINE.
SPEKTRAL
SPEKTRAL
"THE LONGER THE BREW TIME, THE STRONGER THE FLAVOR.
"REMEMBER NOT TO OVERDO IT, THOUGH..."

WHEN FINISHING, BE SURE TO GENTLY SQUEEZE THE BAG ONLY ONCE...
...IF YOU GET TOO AGGRESSIVE, THINGS COULD GET QUITE BITTER.
HA-HA-HAHAHAHA HAHA!

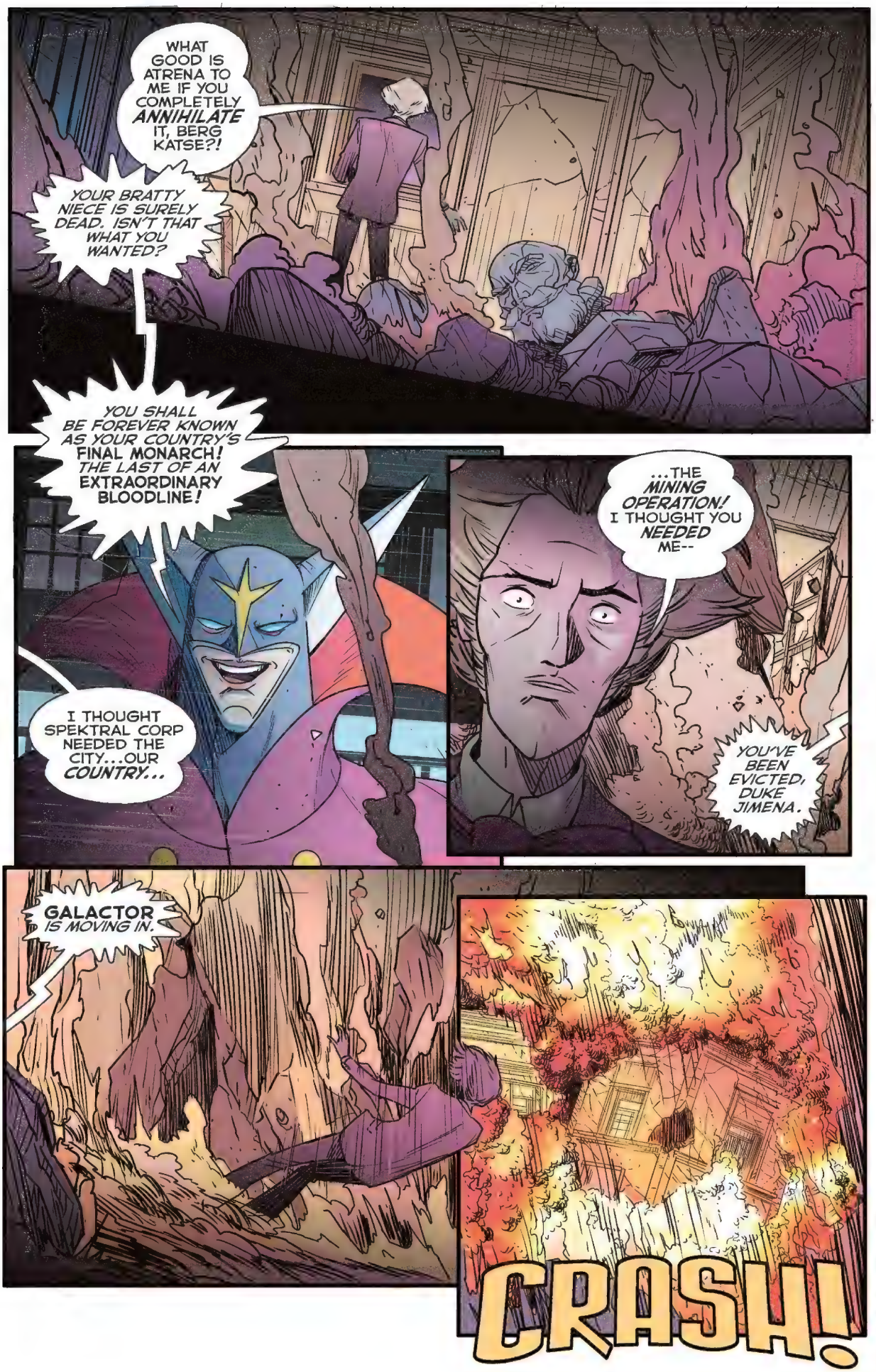
OH, NO!
JOE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? GIVE ME A STATUS REPORT!
MY STATUS IS A LITTLE BUSY RIGHT NOW, KEN.
WUMP
WUMP
Bash

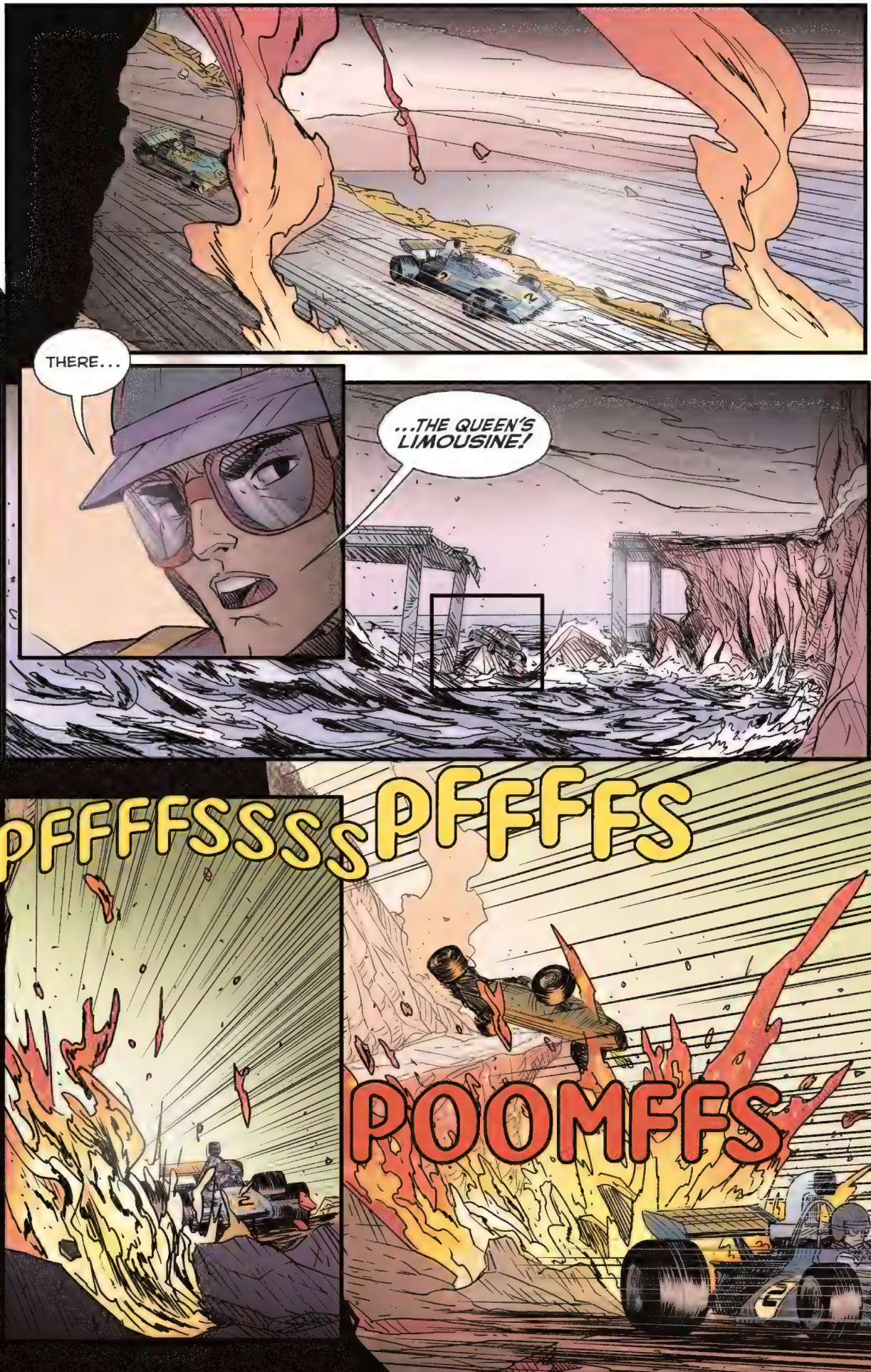

SKLLLLTTTT
YOU NEED TO FIND THE QUEEN, JOE!
WHAT ARE YOUR PRECISE COORDINATES?
WRUNCH
THE QUEEN'S LIMO WAS HEADED EAST TOWARDS THE COAST.
JOE, DO YOU READ ME?!
MY GOD KEN! COULD YOU PLEASE SHUT THE HELL UP?!

JOE!
G-2... REPORT!
DAMMIT. KEN, THAT'S ENOUGH!
WHAKK

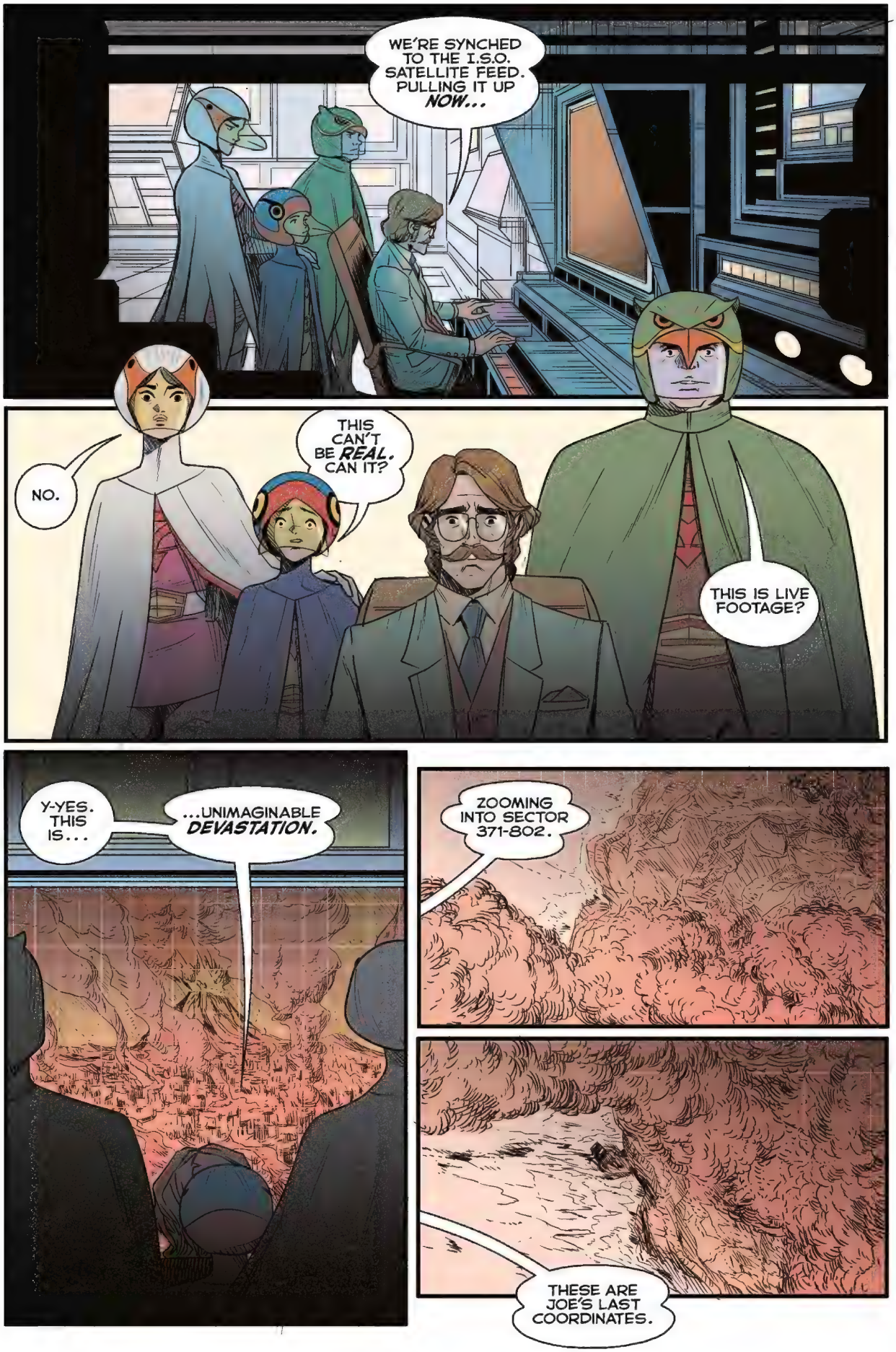
VROOOOM
2
2
2
11

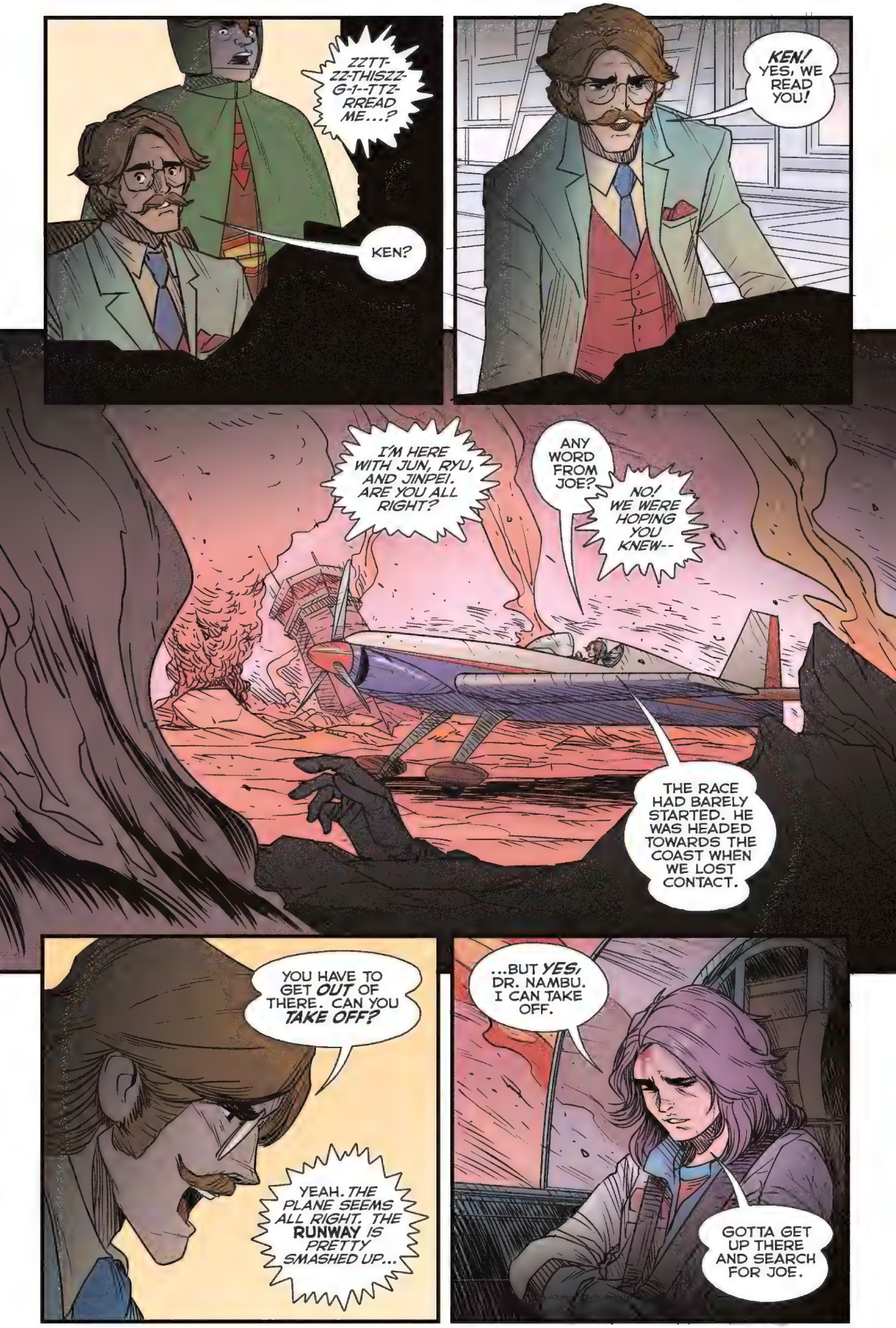
YOU NEED TO EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!
BUT I STILL DON'T HAVE A FIX ON JOE'S LOCATION! ALL COMMS ARE DOWN--
SCANS INDICATE A COMPLETE CATASTROPHE, KEN. THE ENTIRE REGION IS BURSTING APART FROM THE INSIDE.
BUT THE QUEEN! THE MISSION!
ALL YOU CAN DO AT THIS MOMENT IS GET TO YOUR PLANE AND HOPE FOR THE BEST--
OOF!
WHUMPP

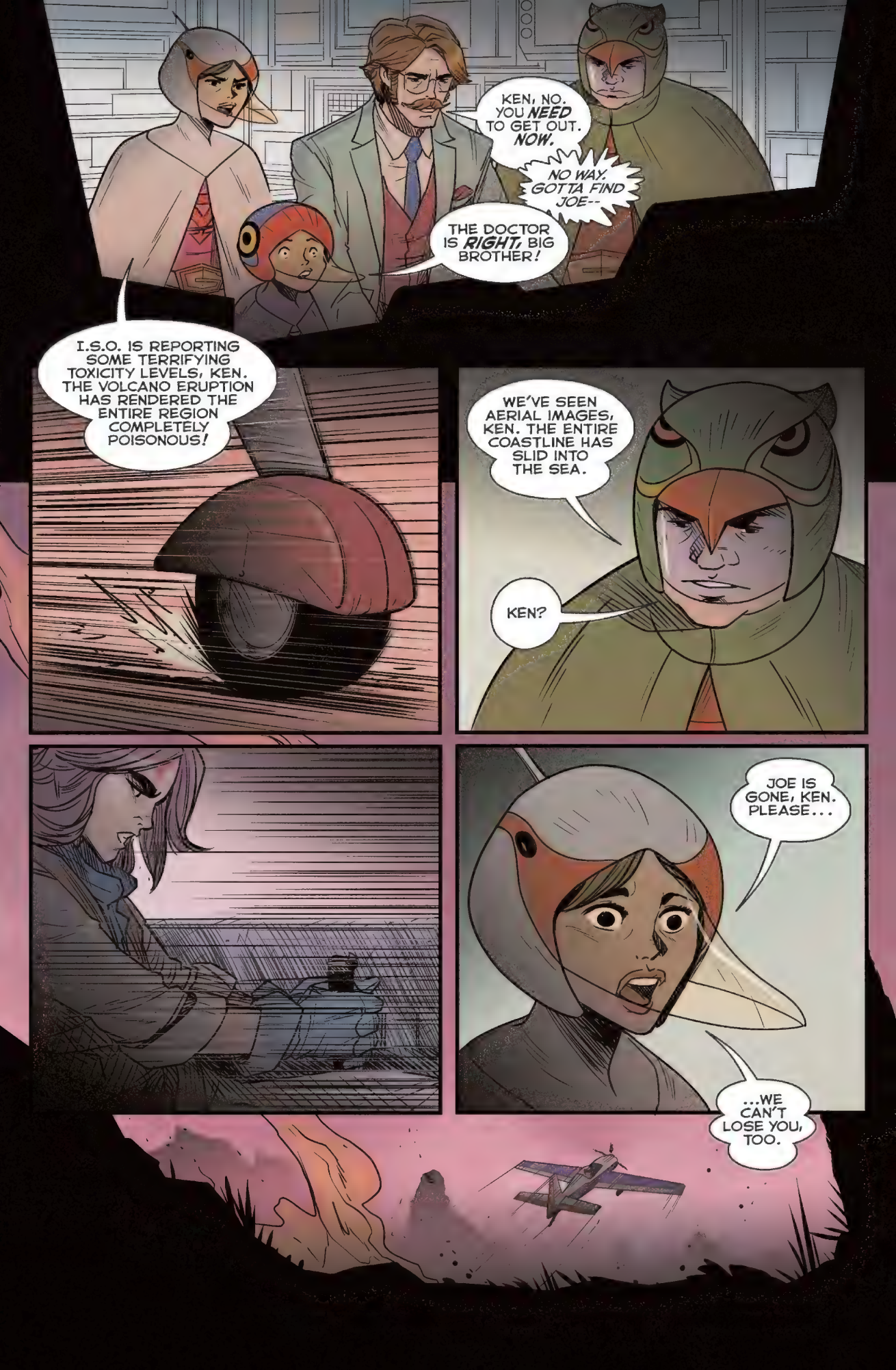

WHAT GOOD IS ATRENA TO ME IF YOU COMPLETELY ANNIHILATE IT, BERG KATSE?!
YOUR BRATTY NIECE IS SURELY DEAD. ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?
YOU SHALL BE FOREVER KNOWN AS YOUR COUNTRY'S FINAL MONARCH! THE LAST OF AN EXTRAORDINARY BLOODLINE!
I THOUGHT SPEKTRAL CORP NEEDED THE CITY...OUR COUNTRY...
...THE MINING OPERATION! I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED ME--
YOU'VE BEEN EVICTED, DUKE JIMENA.
GALACTOR IS MOVING IN.
CRASH!

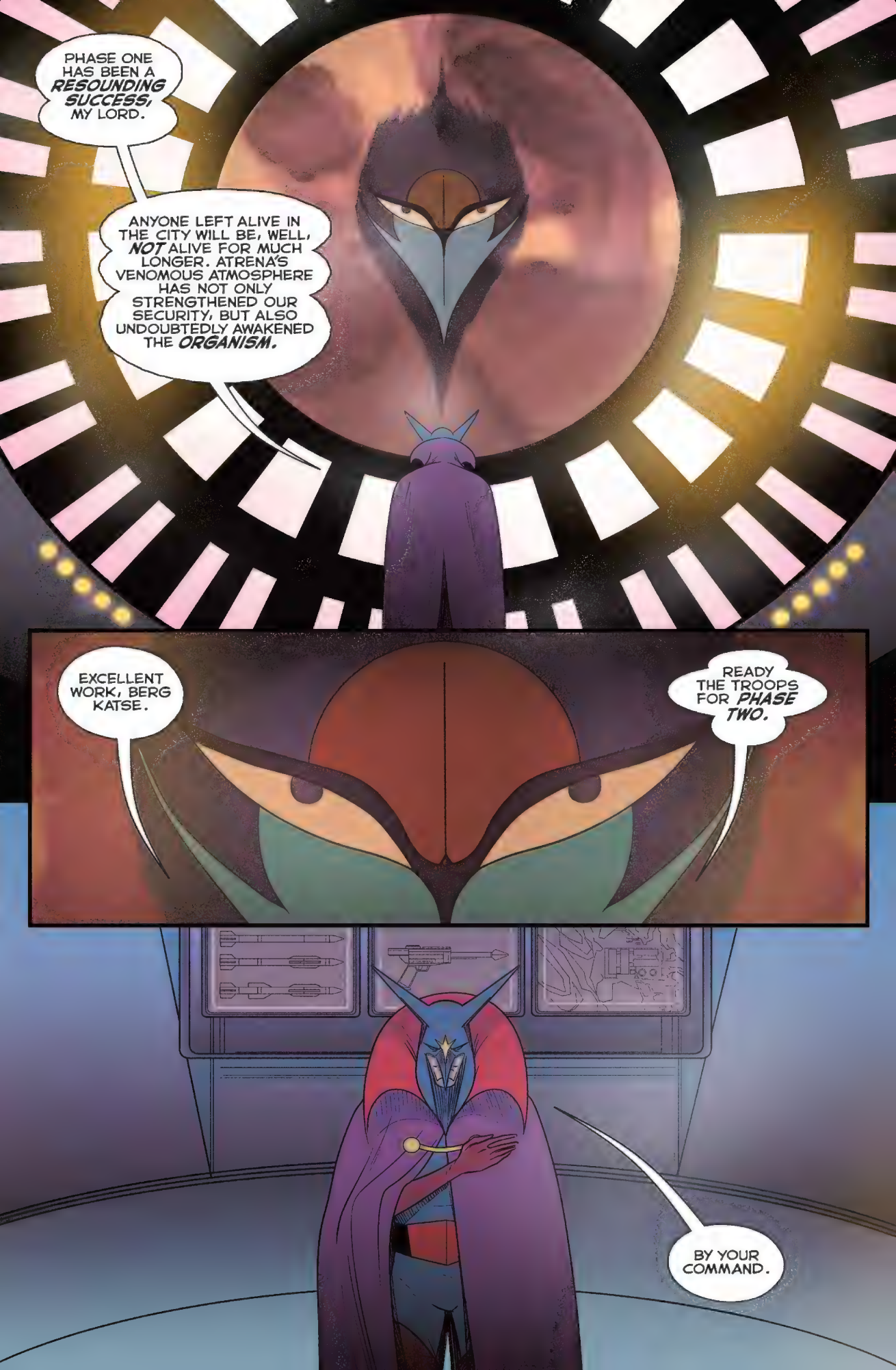

THERE...
...THE QUEEN'S LIMOUSINE!
PFFFFSSSS
PFFFFS
POOMFFS

VRRRUMM


WE'RE SYNCHED TO THE I.S.O. SATELLITE FEED. PULLING IT UP NOW...
NO.
THIS CAN'T BE REAL. CAN IT?
THIS IS LIVE FOOTAGE?
Y-YES. THIS IS...
...UNIMAGINABLE DEVASTATION.
ZOOMING INTO SECTOR 371-802.
THESE ARE JOE'S LAST COORDINATES.


ZZTT-ZZ-THISZZ-G-1--TTZ-RREAD ME...?
KEN?
KEN! YES, WE READ YOU!
I'M HERE WITH JUN, RYU, AND JINPEI. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ANY WORD FROM JOE?
NO! WE WERE HOPING YOU KNEW--
THE RACE HAD BARELY STARTED. HE WAS HEADED TOWARDS THE COAST WHEN WE LOST CONTACT.
YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THERE. CAN YOU TAKE OFF?
YEAH. THE PLANE SEEMS ALL RIGHT. THE RUNWAY IS PRETTY SMASHED UP...
...BUT YES, DR. NAMBU. I CAN TAKE OFF.
GOTTA GET UP THERE AND SEARCH FOR JOE.


KEN, NO. YOU NEED TO GET OUT. NOW.
NO WAY. GOTTA FIND JOE--
THE DOCTOR IS RIGHT, BIG BROTHER!
I.S.O. IS REPORTING SOME TERRIFYING TOXICITY LEVELS, KEN. THE VOLCANO ERUPTION HAS RENDERED THE ENTIRE REGION COMPLETELY POISONOUS!
WE'VE SEEN AERIAL IMAGES, KEN. THE ENTIRE COASTLINE HAS SLID INTO THE SEA.
KEN?
JOE IS GONE, KEN. PLEASE...
...WE CAN'T LOSE YOU, TOO.

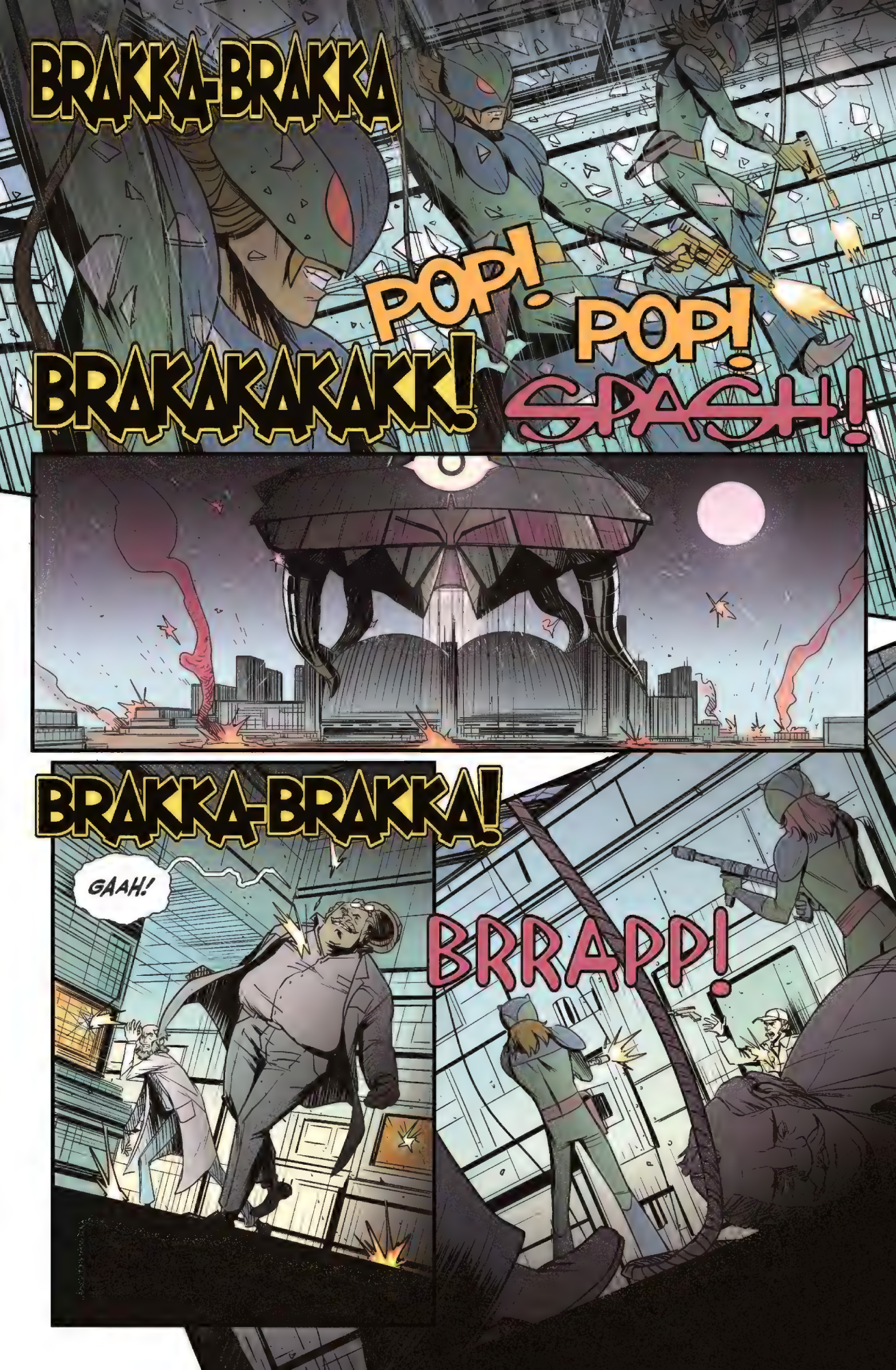

PHASE ONE HAS BEEN A RESOUNDING SUCCESS, MY LORD.
ANYONE LEFT ALIVE IN THE CITY WILL BE, WELL, NOT ALIVE FOR MUCH LONGER. ATRENA'S VENOMOUS ATMOSPHERE HAS NOT ONLY STRENGTHENED OUR SECURITY, BUT ALSO UNDOUBTEDLY AWAKENED THE ORGANISM.
EXCELLENT WORK, BERG KATSE.
READY THE TROOPS FOR PHASE TWO.
BY YOUR COMMAND.

2

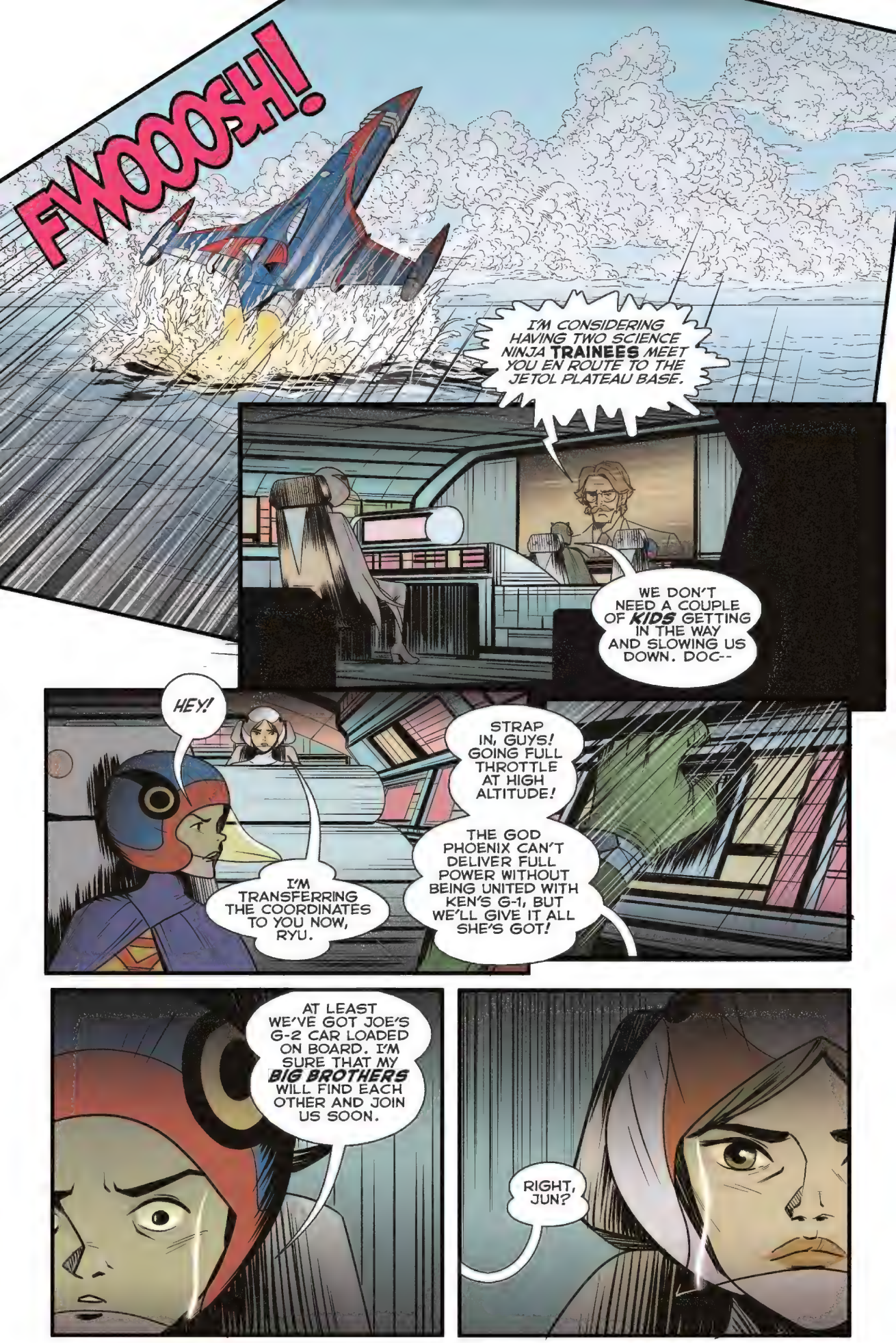
SUCH A PAIN IN THE NECK...
SORRY, TEAM, BUT I HAVE TO GO BACK FOR JOE.
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS, KEN.
KEN, THIS IS MADNESS!
BIRD, GO!

YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING FLYING AROUND THROUGH THAT POISONOUS SKY, GATCHAMAN.
THAT'S WHY I'M GOING DOWN THERE, DR. NAMBU.
DOWN WHERE?
THERE!

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! MASSIVE INCOMING AFTER-SHOCKS ARE INEVITABLE, KEN. THE AIR IS TOXIC! WE CAN'T LOSE BOTH OF YOU--
WOOP-WOOOOOP! WOOP! WOOOOOP!
ALERT
NOW WHAT ?!
WOOP-WOOOOOP!
THE I.S.O. RESEARCH BASE AT JETOL PLATEAU IS UNDER ATTACK!
OH, NO.
OUR FORTIFIED WALLS AND WEAPONS SYSTEMS CAN ONLY DO SO MUCH, I'M AFRAID. WE NEED HELP! WE NEED THE SCIENCE NINJA TEAM!
IT'S GALACTOR. THEY MUST BE AFTER THE ULTRA-COMPUTER!
WORST TIMING EVER.


BRAKKA-BRAKKA
POP!
POP!
BRAKAKAKAKAKK!
SPASH!
BRAKKA-BRAKKA!
GAAH!
BRRAPP!

RADIO-WAVE SCANS ARE REVEALING AN INTRICATE LABYRINTH OF TUNNELS DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE...
CLICK
...NO WAY ALL OF THESE ARE NATURAL FORMATIONS.
HMM.
NO SIGN OF JOE.

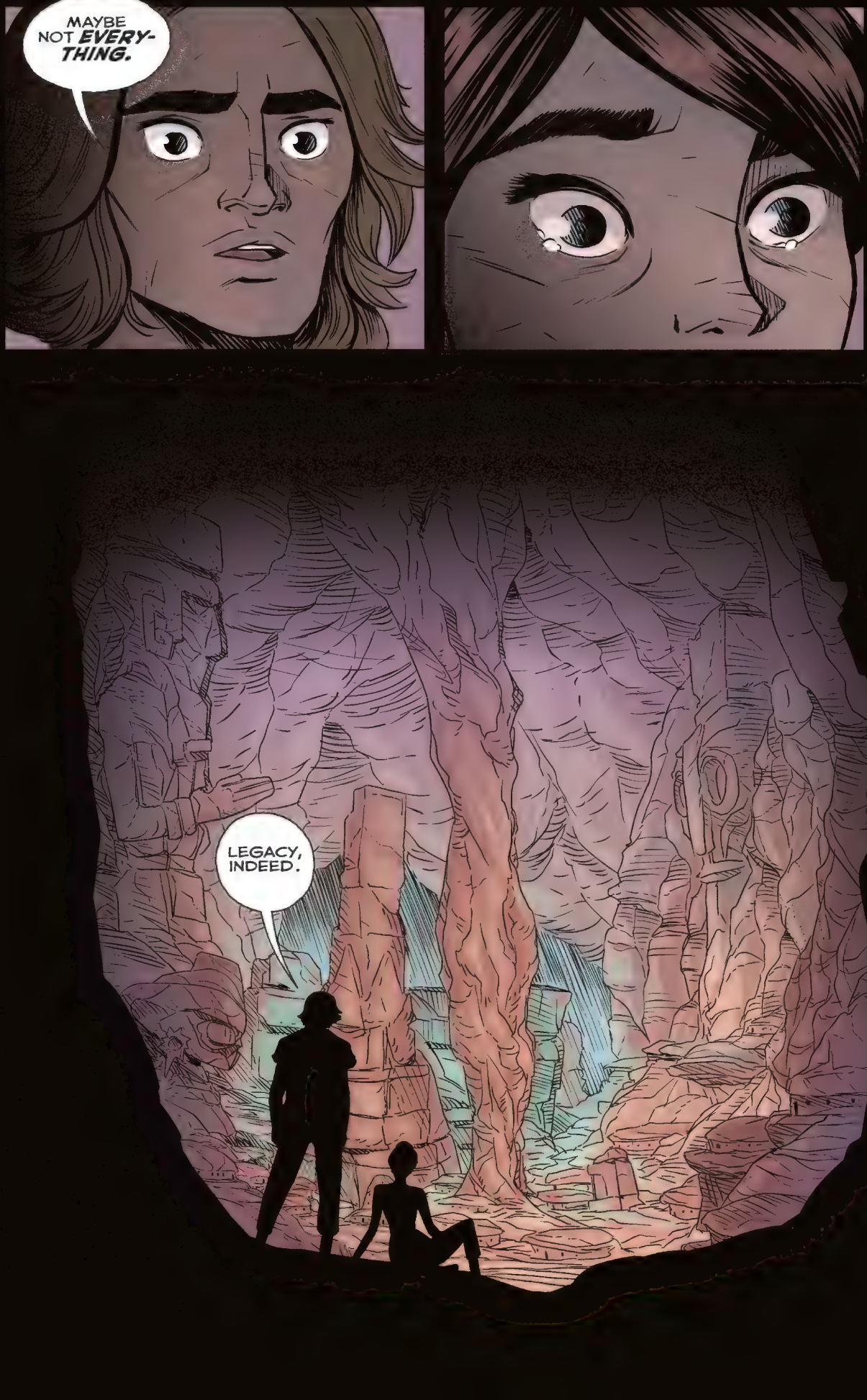

FWOOOSH!
I'M CONSIDERING HAVING TWO SCIENCE NINJA TRAINEES MEET YOU EN ROUTE TO THE JETOL PLATEAU BASE.
WE DON'T NEED A COUPLE OF KIDS GETTING IN THE WAY AND SLOWING US DOWN. DOC--
HEY!
I'M TRANSFERRING THE COORDINATES TO YOU NOW, RYU.
STRAP IN, GUYS! GOING FULL THROTTLE AT HIGH ALTITUDE!
THE GOD PHOENIX CAN'T DELIVER FULL POWER WITHOUT BEING UNITED WITH KEN'S G-1, BUT WE'LL GIVE IT ALL SHE'S GOT!
AT LEAST WE'VE GOT JOE'S G-2 CAR LOADED ON BOARD. I'M SURE THAT MY BIG BROTHERS WILL FIND EACH OTHER AND JOIN US SOON.
RIGHT, JUN?

SPAK!
SPAKK!
SO ARE THESE GIANT BEETLE-THINGS PRETTY STANDARD WILDLIFE DOWN HERE IN ATRENA?
I'VE SEEN FOSSILS AT OUR COUNTRY'S MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, BUT I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S EVER SEEN ONE OF THESE BEETLES IN REAL LIFE.
I DOUBT IF ANYONE ALIVE HAS SEEN ANY OF THIS. THE ENTIRE PLACE IS CONSIDERED TO BE A MYTH BY SOME...
...AND LEGACY TO OTHERS.

LEGACY?
THIS IS THE FORGOTTEN REALM OF MY ANCESTORS, MISTER.
FWOOOSH!
JOE.
MY NAME IS JOE.
I AM GEMA, NEWLY-CROWNED QUEEN OF ATRENA--
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SUCH A BADASS, THOUGH.
THE WAY YOU HANDLED THOSE GIANT BEETLES WHEN THEY ATTACKED. MAN, I WAS ABOUT TO COWER BEHIND SOME ROCKS AND LET YOU FINISH THEM OFF BY YOURSELF.
YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY HAD EXTENSIVE FIGHT TRAINING...
YOUR HIGHNESS?

SCANNER'S DETECTING SOME LARGE HOLLOW AREAS FURTHER DOWN.
OH, NO!
ANOTHER TREMOR!
THE CAVE IS COLLAPSING!
AN AFTER-SHOCK!
IN HERE, QUICK!
CRRAMBBLE!

OOF!
ACK!
Geeez...
QUEEN GEMA...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT ...?
WHERE'S IT HURT?
I AM UNHURT.
THEN WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
MY CITY.
I'M SO VERY SORRY, QUEEN--
I AM QUEEN OF NOTHING. MY PEOPLE HAVE LOST... EVERY-THING.


MAYBE NOT EVERY-THING.
LEGACY, INDEED.

VVVVMMMMN!
LIKE BUTTER.
CLANG!
THERE SHE IS. SMARTER AND MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER! THE ULTRACOMPUTER FINALLY BELONGS TO GALACTOR.
REMOVE THE CORE AND READY IT FOR TRANSPORT TO ATRENA.
RIGHT AWAY, MY LORD.
LORD KATSE! THE SCIENCE NINJA TEAM APPROACHES FROM THE EAST!
AS EXPECTED. IS THEIR WELCOME PRESENT READY YET?
WRAPPING IT UP AS WE SPEAK!
EXCELLENT.

THREE MINUTES, LADS. THEN WE'RE OUTTA HERE!
BWEEP! BWEEP!
ARMED
WELL, THAT'S A LITTLE FREAKY...
WHAT IS IT, JINPEI?
REMEMBER HOW THIS RESEARCH FACILITY USED TO BE A NUCLEAR FACTORY?
YEAH...
REMEMBER WHEN DIRECTOR ANDERSON AND THE I.S.O. DISARMED THE WEAPONS AS A PLEDGE FOR PEACE?
YEAH.
IT LOOKS LIKE GALACTOR HAS RE-ARMED ALL OF THE FACILITY'S WEAPONS SYSTEMS. AND I MEAN ALL OF THE WEAPONS.

ALL OF THEM.
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
POOM!
BAMM!
POOM!
POOM!
SPAKK!
TAKE US UP, CAPTAIN CARVER.

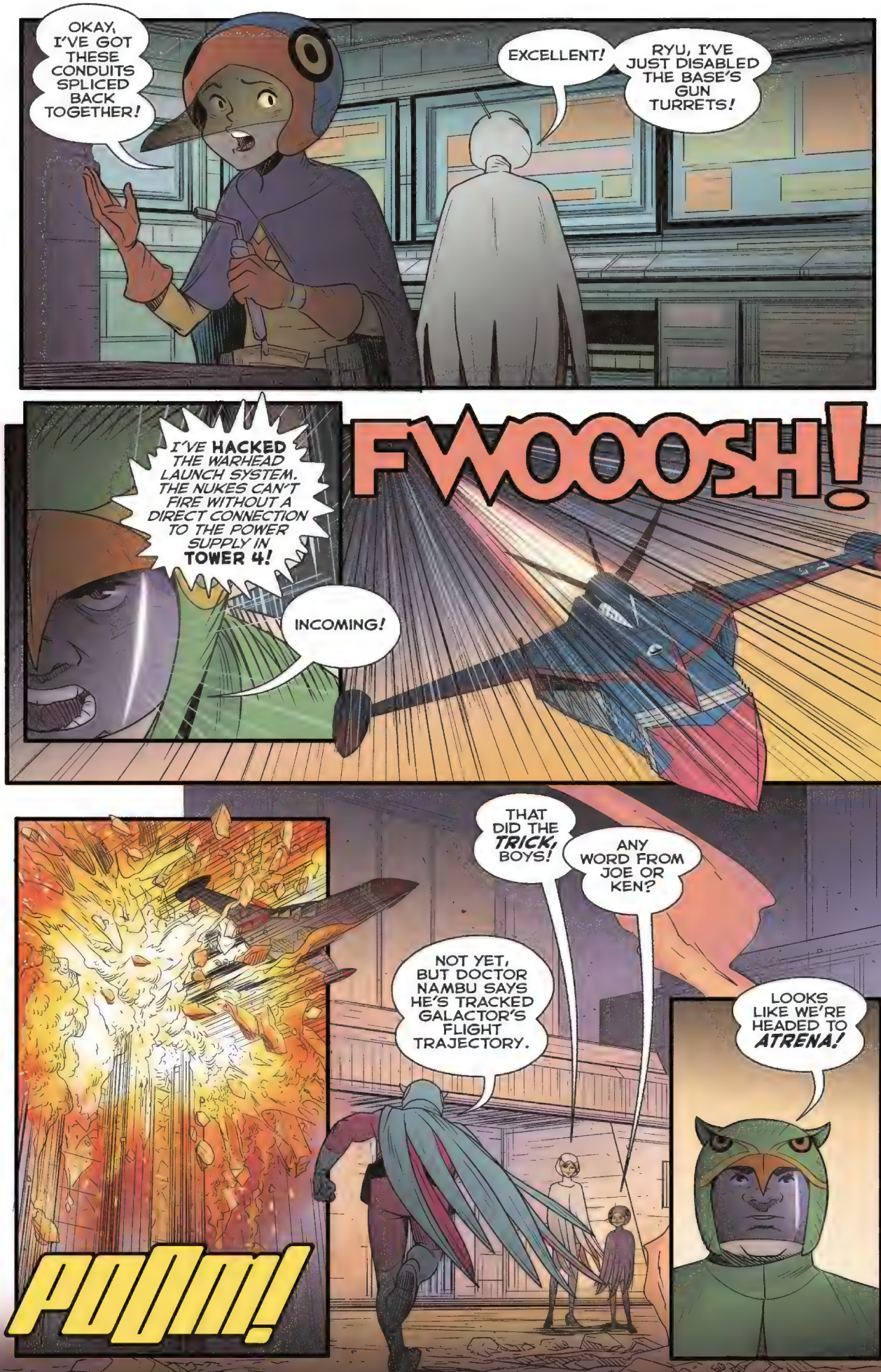
THOSE BASTARDS ARE ESCAPING!
WE'VE GOT MORE PRESSING MATTERS!

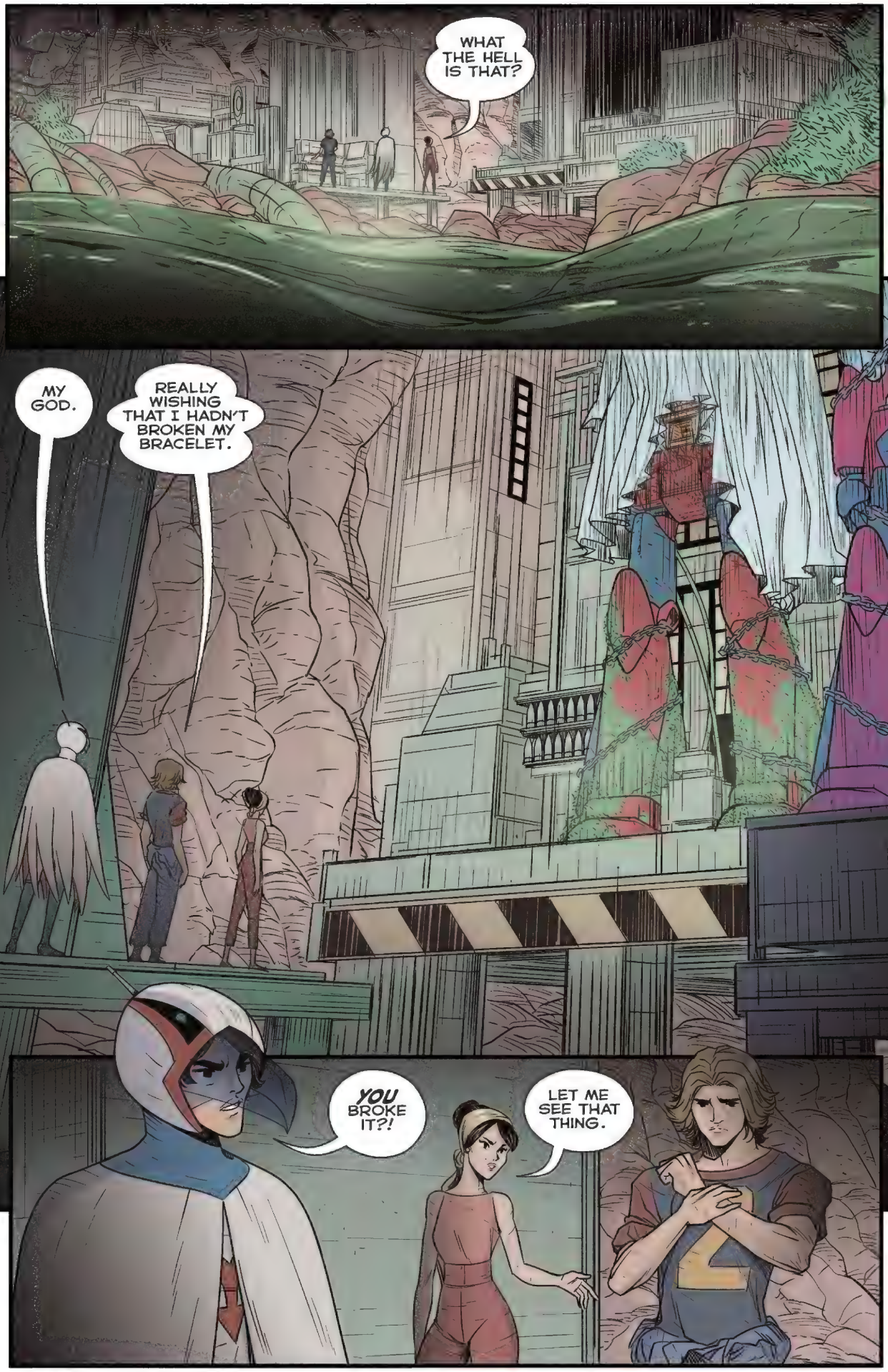
LET'S GET THIS THING PLUGGED IN UPSTAIRS, DOCTOR.
CAREFUL, LADS. THAT'S GALACTOR'S DESTINY YOU'VE GOT THERE.
I NEED TO FIND COVER UNTIL YOU CAN GET THOSE GUNS DEACTIVATED.
DISARMING THE FACILITY'S DEFENSES SHOULD BE A CINCH FOR YOU, BIG SIS!
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE NUCLEAR WARHEADS--
THE WHAT-NOW?

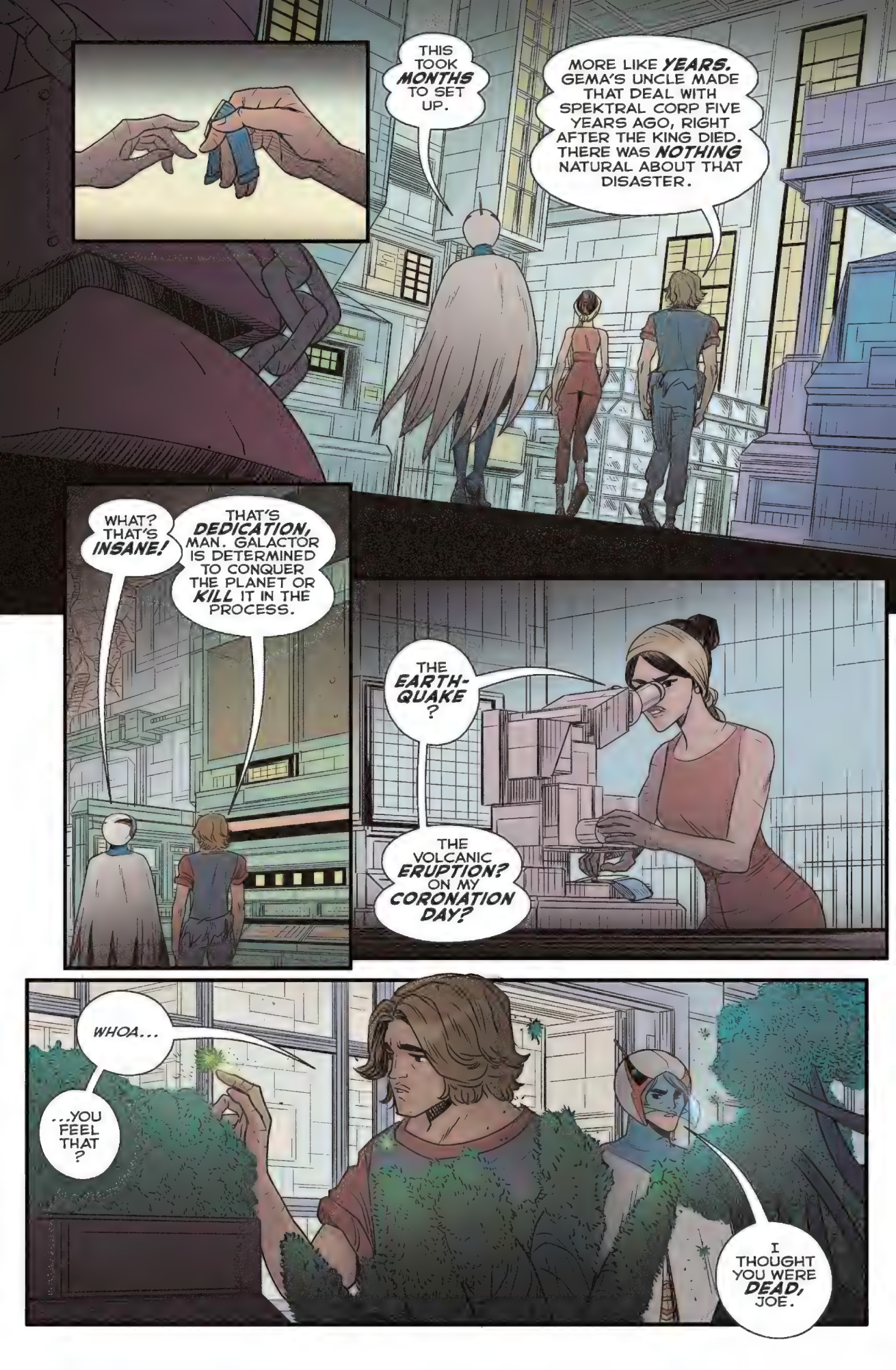
NEVER BEFORE HAVE I WANTED MY FATHER TO BE WITH ME AS MUCH AS I DO RIGHT NOW.
I KNOW THAT FEELING. IT'S TOUGH NOT HAVING A FAMILY.
YOU HEAR THAT?
CRUNCH!
BRRRUMBLE
OH, GREAT-- I DON'T THINK I CAN FACE ANY MORE OF THOSE BUGS!
BRRRUMBLE-BA-BA!
BA-BA-BWOOM!
I'LL BE DAMNED...

KEN!
HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIND US?
I NAVIGATED THE CAVES, BUT EVENTUALLY HIT A DEAD END AND HAD TO LAND. TURNED OUT TO BE PRETTY UNSTABLE GROUND UP THERE.
THINGS WOULD'VE BEEN A LOT EASIER IF YOU MAINTAINED CONTACT. I COULDN'T EVEN TRACE YOUR LOCATION!
MY BRACELET... IT BROKE.
DURING THE RACE.
YOU FLEW HERE? IN THAT... AIRCRAFT?
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS.
WE ARE MEMBERS OF THE SCIENCE NINJA TEAM, QUEEN GEMA.
OUR IDENTITIES ARE MEANT TO BE SECRET. JOE WOULD TYPICALLY BE IN A UNIFORM SIMILAR TO MINE IF HE WAS ABLE TO PROPERLY MAINTAIN HIS EQUIPMENT.
UNLIKE KEN HERE, I DON'T CONSTANTLY RELY ON THE EQUIPMENT PROVIDED TO ME BY DOCTOR NAMBU...
...AND THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENCE ORGANIZATION.
MY FATHER SPOKE VERY HIGHLY OF THE I.S.O.

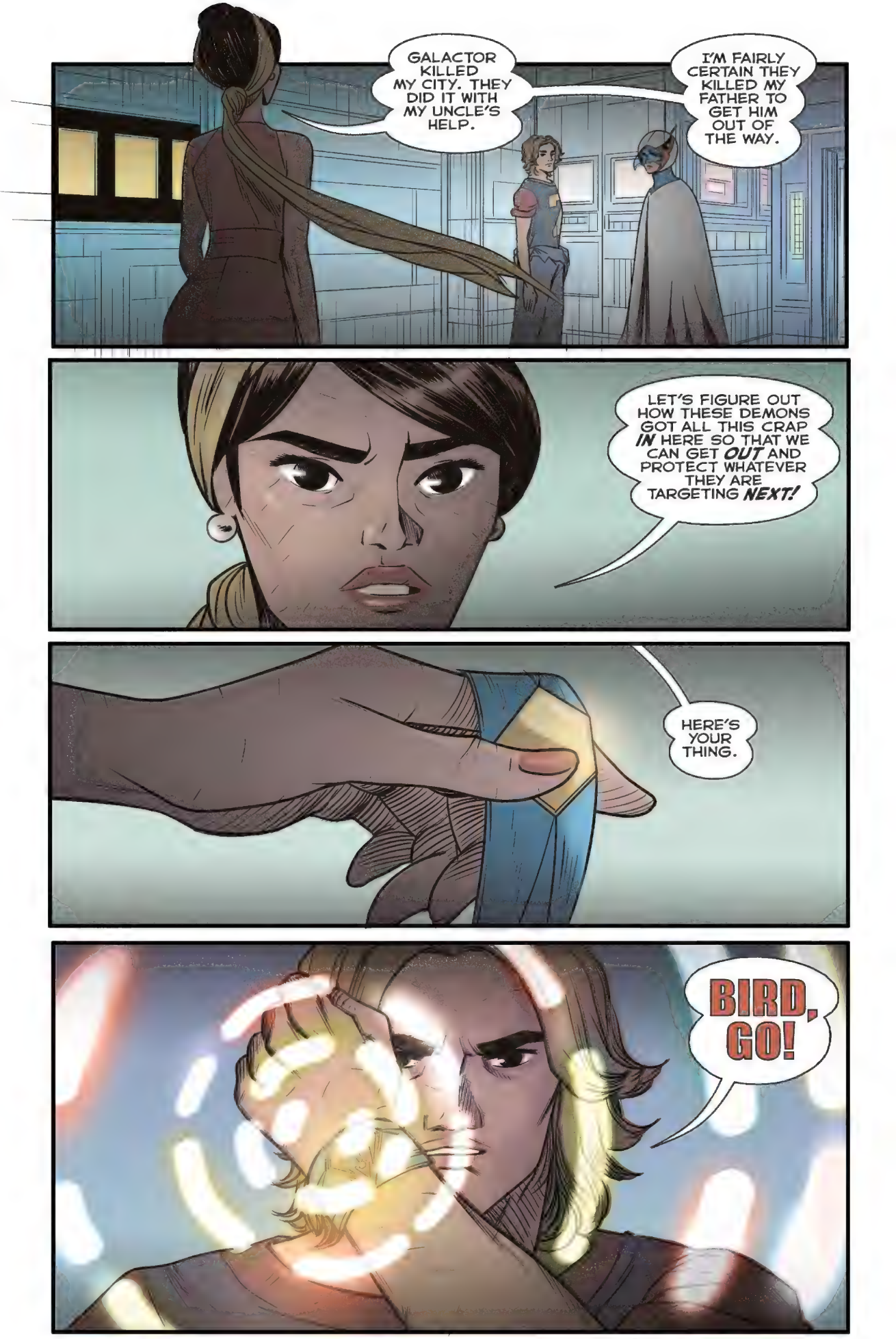
THE I.S.O. CONSIDERED YOUR FATHER TO BE A GREAT ALLY, YOUR HIGHNESS. LIKE US, HE RESPECTED THE EARTH AND ALL LIVING CREATURES. HE UNDERSTOOD THAT SCIENCE IS AN INDISPENSIBLE TOOL FOR OUR SURVIVAL.
AN EVIL THAT MY KINGDOM KNOWS ALL TOO WELL.
THE KING ALSO RECOGNIZED HUMANITY'S ***WEAKNESSES,*** AND WARNED AGAINST THE POTENTIAL CATASTROPHIC MISUSE OF SCIENCE.
I'M NO HISTORIAN, BUT I'M WILLING TO BET THAT THOSE ELECTRICAL CABLES DON'T BELONG.
WHAT IN THE WORLD ?
THIS IS GALACTOR'S TECH.
SPEKTRAL
SPEKTRAL
THIS WEIRD FUNGUS...WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?


OKAY, I'VE GOT THESE CONDUITS SPLICED BACK TOGETHER!
EXCELLENT!
RYU, I'VE JUST DISABLED THE BASE'S GUN TURRETS!
I'VE HACKED THE WARHEAD LAUNCH SYSTEM. THE NUKES CAN'T FIRE WITHOUT A DIRECT CONNECTION TO THE POWER SUPPLY IN TOWER 4!
INCOMING!
FWOOOSH!
POOM!
THAT DID THE TRICK, BOYS!
ANY WORD FROM JOE OR KEN?
NOT YET, BUT DOCTOR NAMBU SAYS HE'S TRACKED GALACTOR'S FLIGHT TRAJECTORY.
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HEADED TO ATRENA!


WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
MY GOD.
REALLY WISHING THAT I HADN'T BROKEN MY BRACELET.
YOU BROKE IT?!
LET ME SEE THAT THING.

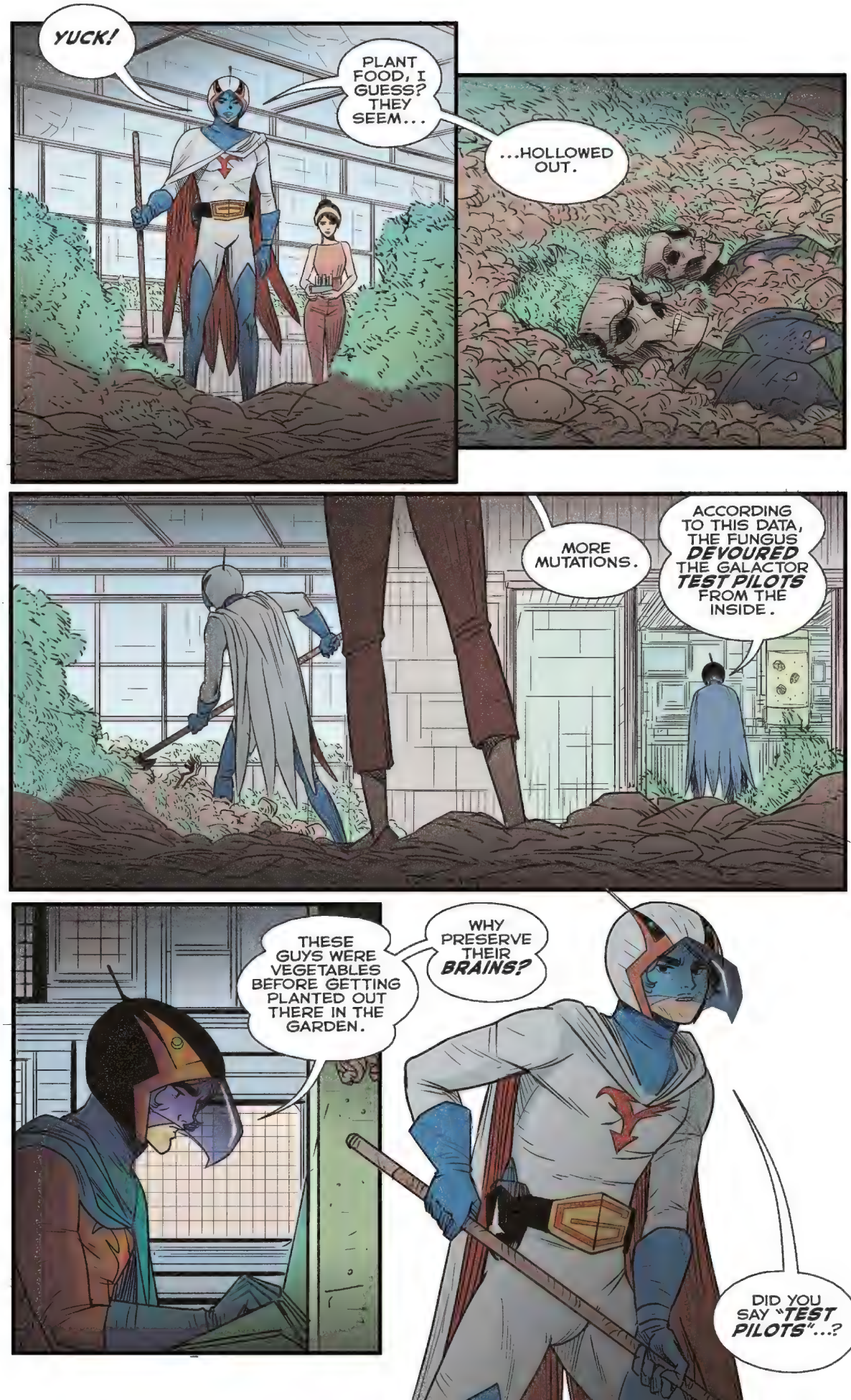

THIS TOOK MONTHS TO SET UP.
MORE LIKE YEARS. GEMA'S UNCLE MADE THAT DEAL WITH SPEKTRAL CORP FIVE YEARS AGO, RIGHT AFTER THE KING DIED. THERE WAS NOTHING NATURAL ABOUT THAT DISASTER.
WHAT? THAT'S INSANE!
THAT'S DEDICATION, MAN. GALACTOR IS DETERMINED TO CONQUER THE PLANET OR KILL IT IN THE PROCESS.
THE EARTH-QUAKE?
THE VOLCANIC ERUPTION? ON MY CORONATION DAY?
WHOA...
...YOU FEEL THAT?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, JOE.

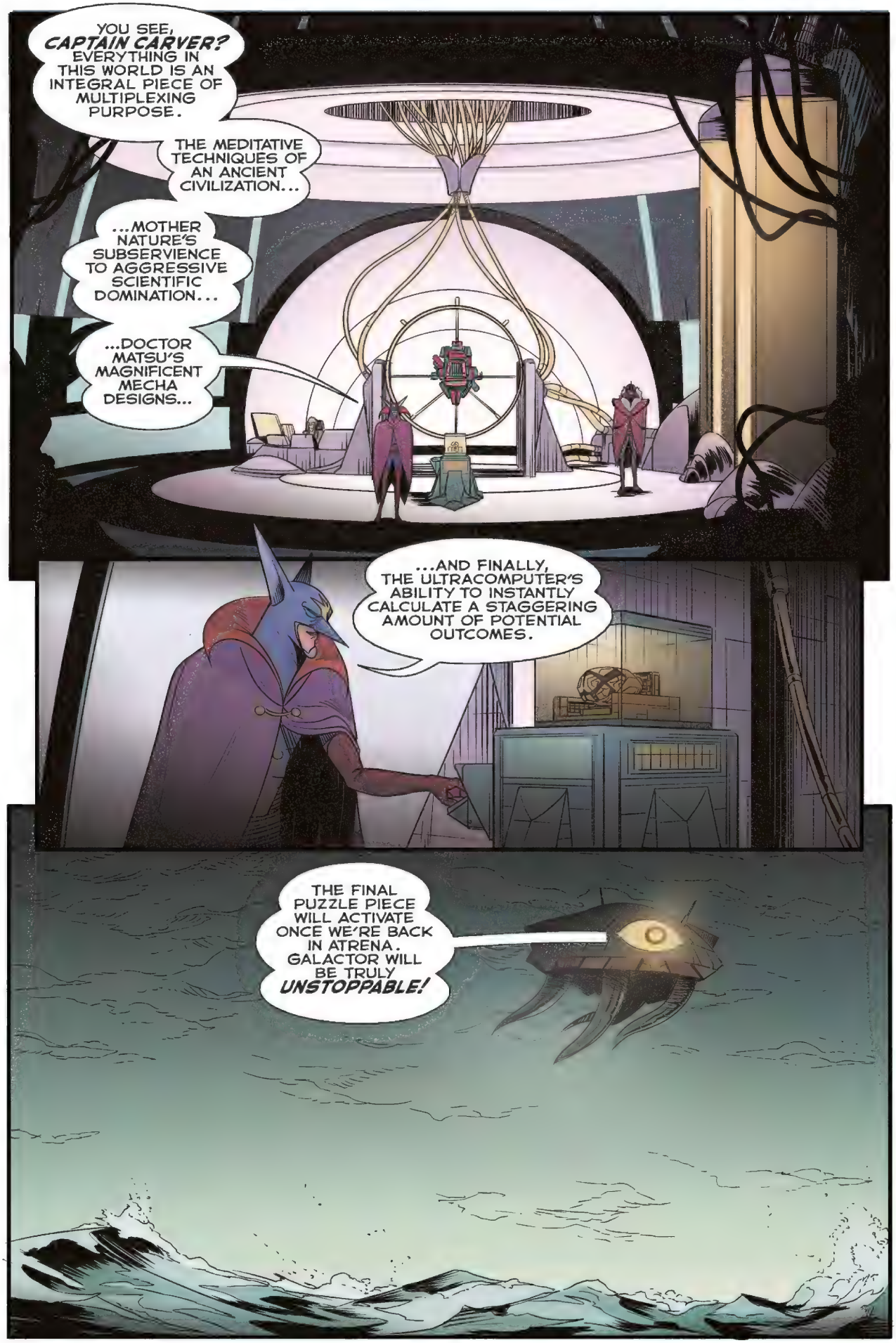
IF YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD, WHY'D YOU RISK IT ALL TO COME FIND ME?
BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D DO THE SAME FOR ME.
WHOA. WHAT'S THAT LOOK LIKE TO YOU?
IS THAT A CHAIR?
I DON'T SEE ANY CONTROLS. NO STICK OR PEDALS...?

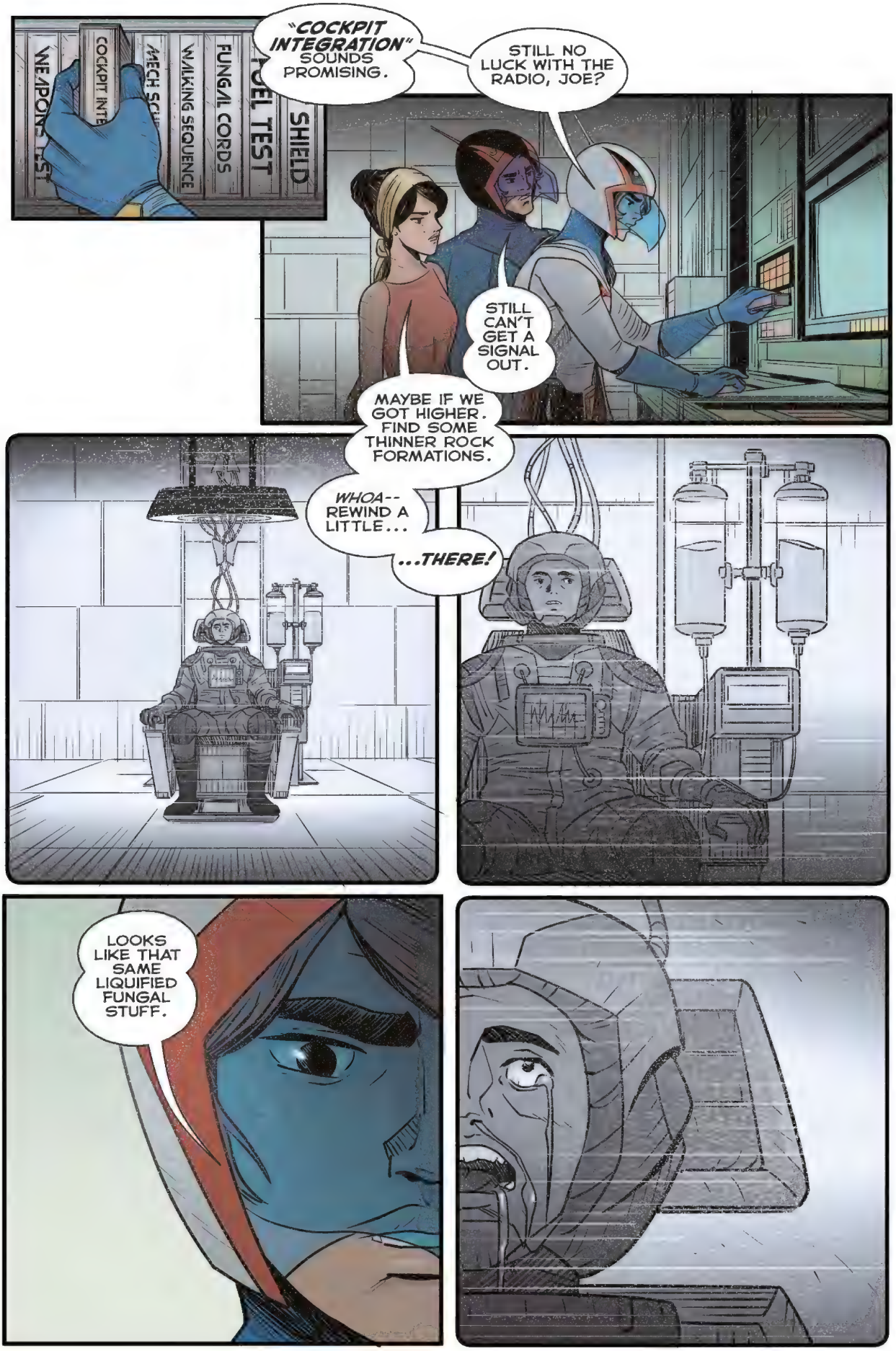

GALACTOR KILLED MY CITY. THEY DID IT WITH MY UNCLE'S HELP.
I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN THEY KILLED MY FATHER TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY.
LET'S FIGURE OUT HOW THESE DEMONS GOT ALL THIS CRAP *IN* HERE SO THAT WE CAN GET *OUT* AND PROTECT WHATEVER THEY ARE TARGETING *NEXT!*
HERE'S YOUR THING.
BIRD, GO!

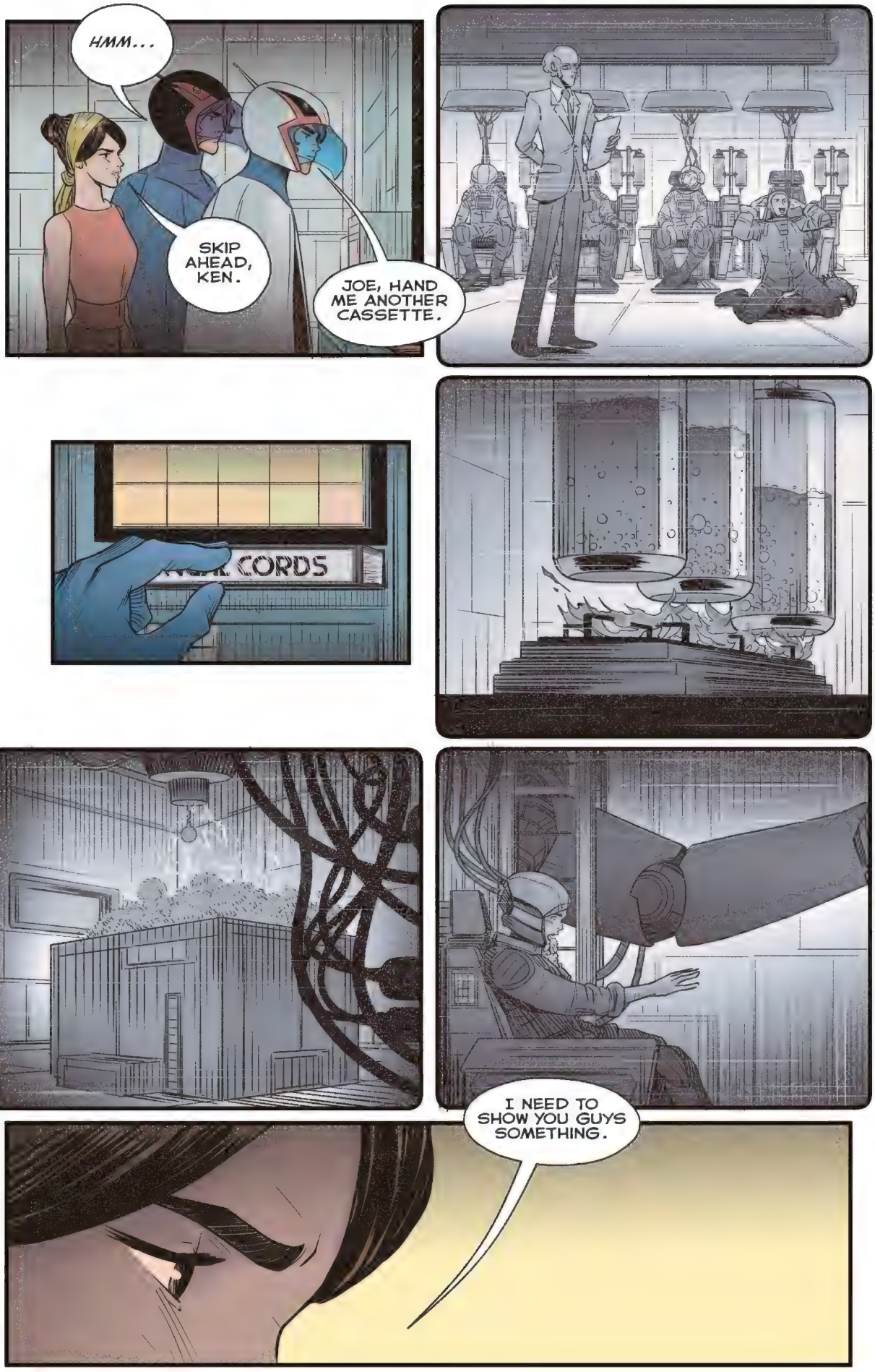
3

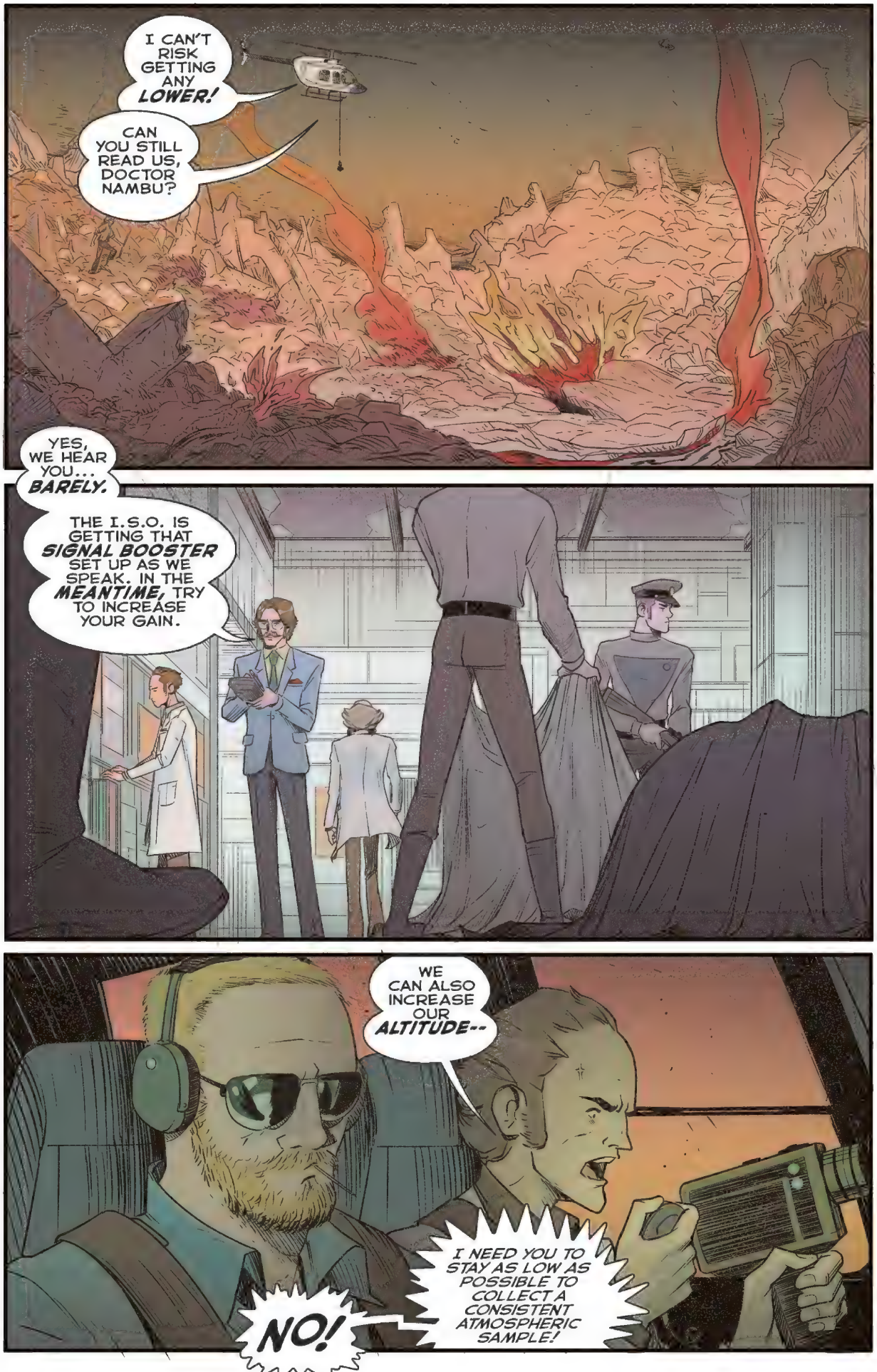
THE ENTIRE LAB IS *FILLED* WITH THIS STUFF. SEEMS LIKE SOME SORT OF LIQUIFIED FUNGAL RESIDUE.
HALF OF THOSE HOSES ARE FLOWING WITH THE GUNK, TOO. THE REST ARE FUEL LINES RUNNING DIRECTLY INTO THE ENGINE OF THAT *GIANT MECH.*
IT'S DEFINITELY THE GLUE TYING GALACTOR'S ENTIRE PLAN TOGETHER.
THIS ENTIRE SYSTEM SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN MUTATED.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED HERE, GEMA?
MY FATHER USED TO TELL STORIES ABOUT THE ANCIENT ONES. *FABLES,* REALLY, ABOUT WHY THEY ABANDONED THIS PLACE--
HEY-- I FIGURED OUT WHERE THOSE BRAINS CAME FROM.


YUCK!
PLANT FOOD, I GUESS? THEY SEEM...
...HOLLOWED OUT.
MORE MUTATIONS.
ACCORDING TO THIS DATA, THE FUNGUS DEVOURED THE GALACTOR TEST PILOTS FROM THE INSIDE.
THESE GUYS WERE VEGETABLES BEFORE GETTING PLANTED OUT THERE IN THE GARDEN.
WHY PRESERVE THEIR BRAINS?
DID YOU SAY "TEST PILOTS"...?

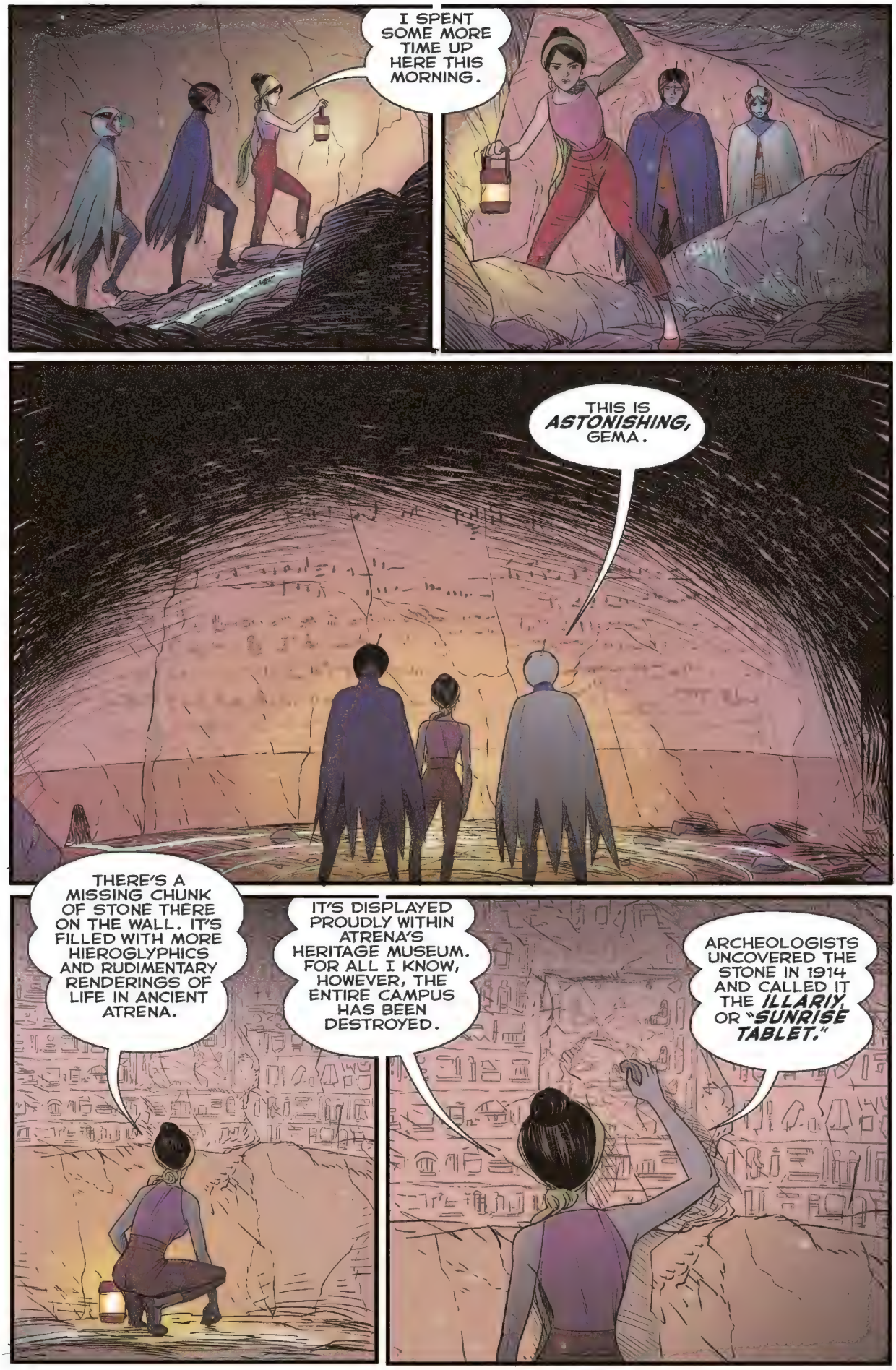

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN CARVER? EVERYTHING IN THIS WORLD IS AN INTEGRAL PIECE OF MULTIPLEXING PURPOSE.
THE MEDITATIVE TECHNIQUES OF AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION...
...MOTHER NATURE'S SUBSERVIENCE TO AGGRESSIVE SCIENTIFIC DOMINATION...
...DOCTOR MATSU'S MAGNIFICENT MECHA DESIGNS...
...AND FINALLY, THE ULTRACOMPUTER'S ABILITY TO INSTANTLY CALCULATE A STAGGERING AMOUNT OF POTENTIAL OUTCOMES.
THE FINAL PUZZLE PIECE WILL ACTIVATE ONCE WE'RE BACK IN ATRENA. GALACTOR WILL BE TRULY UNSTOPPABLE!

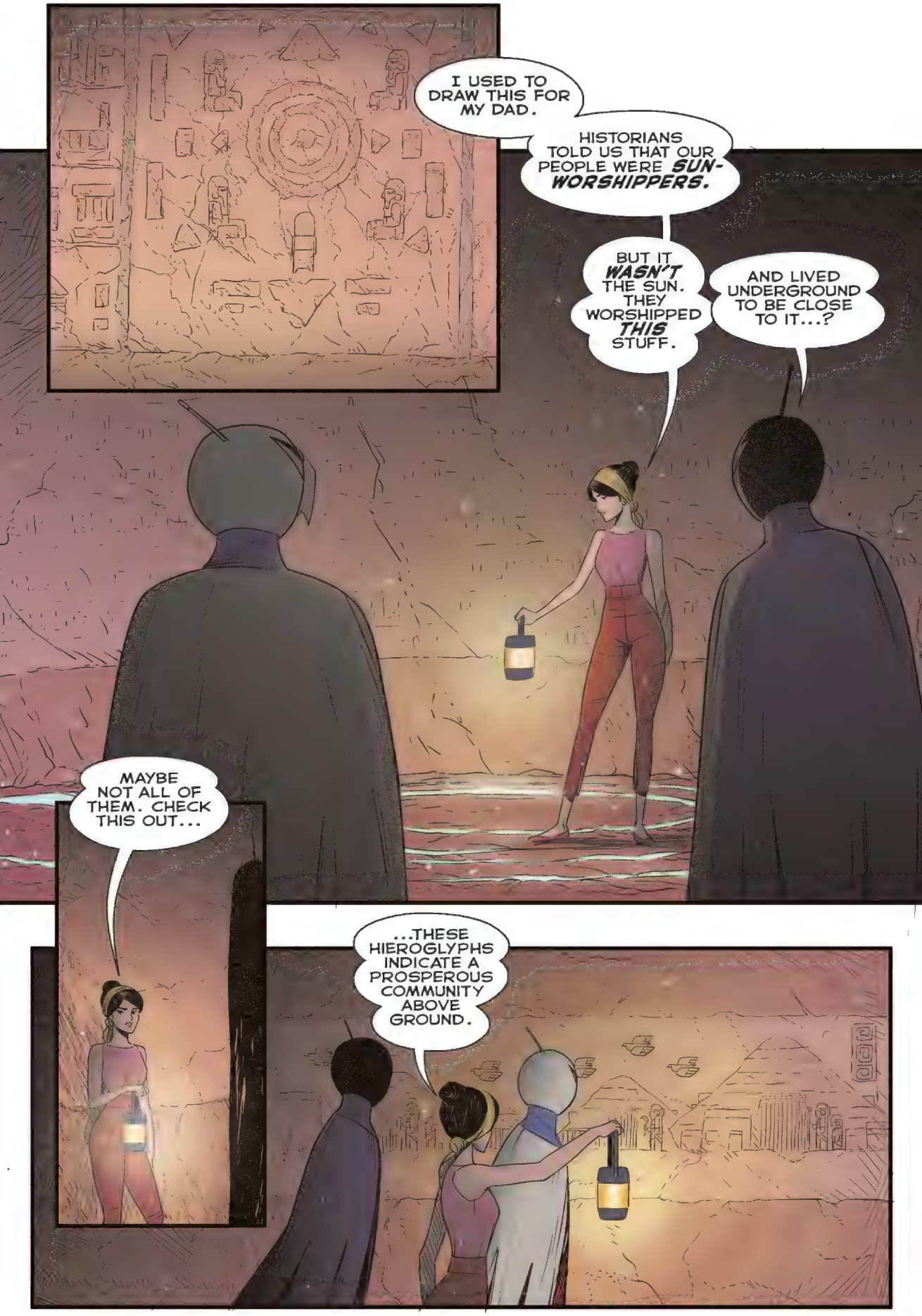

"COCKPIT INTEGRATION" SOUNDS PROMISING.
STILL NO LUCK WITH THE RADIO, JOE?
STILL CAN'T GET A SIGNAL OUT.
MAYBE IF WE GOT HIGHER. FIND SOME THINNER ROCK FORMATIONS.
WHOA-- REWIND A LITTLE...
...THERE!
LOOKS LIKE THAT SAME LIQUIFIED FUNGAL STUFF.
COCKPIT INTE
MECH SCH
WALKING SEQUENCE
FUNGAL CORDS
FUEL TEST
SHIELD


HMM...
SKIP AHEAD, KEN.
JOE, HAND ME ANOTHER CASSETTE.
CORDS
I NEED TO SHOW YOU GUYS SOMETHING.


I CAN'T RISK GETTING ANY LOWER!
CAN YOU STILL READ US, DOCTOR NAMBU?
YES, WE HEAR YOU... BARELY.
THE I.S.O. IS GETTING THAT SIGNAL BOOSTER SET UP AS WE SPEAK. IN THE MEANTIME, TRY TO INCREASE YOUR GAIN.
WE CAN ALSO INCREASE OUR ALTITUDE--
I NEED YOU TO STAY AS LOW AS POSSIBLE TO COLLECT A CONSISTENT ATMOSPHERIC SAMPLE!
NO!

COPY THAT, DOCTOR!
WE CAN'T RISK DEPLOYING EMERGENCY RESCUE TEAMS UNTIL WE KNOW HOW BEST TO PROTECT THEM.
THERE'S SOMETHING NEW. WE'RE PICKING UP A STRANGE ENERGY SIGNATURE FROM JUST BELOW THE SURFACE, PUSHING UPWARDS THROUGH THE MAGMA.
THERE'S A WEIRD KIND OF POLLEN IN THE AIR, DOCTOR. LIKE SOME KIND OF SPORES. IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE PRETTY--
BWOOM!
EXCELLENT SHOT, CAPTAIN CARVER.
TAKE US IN.

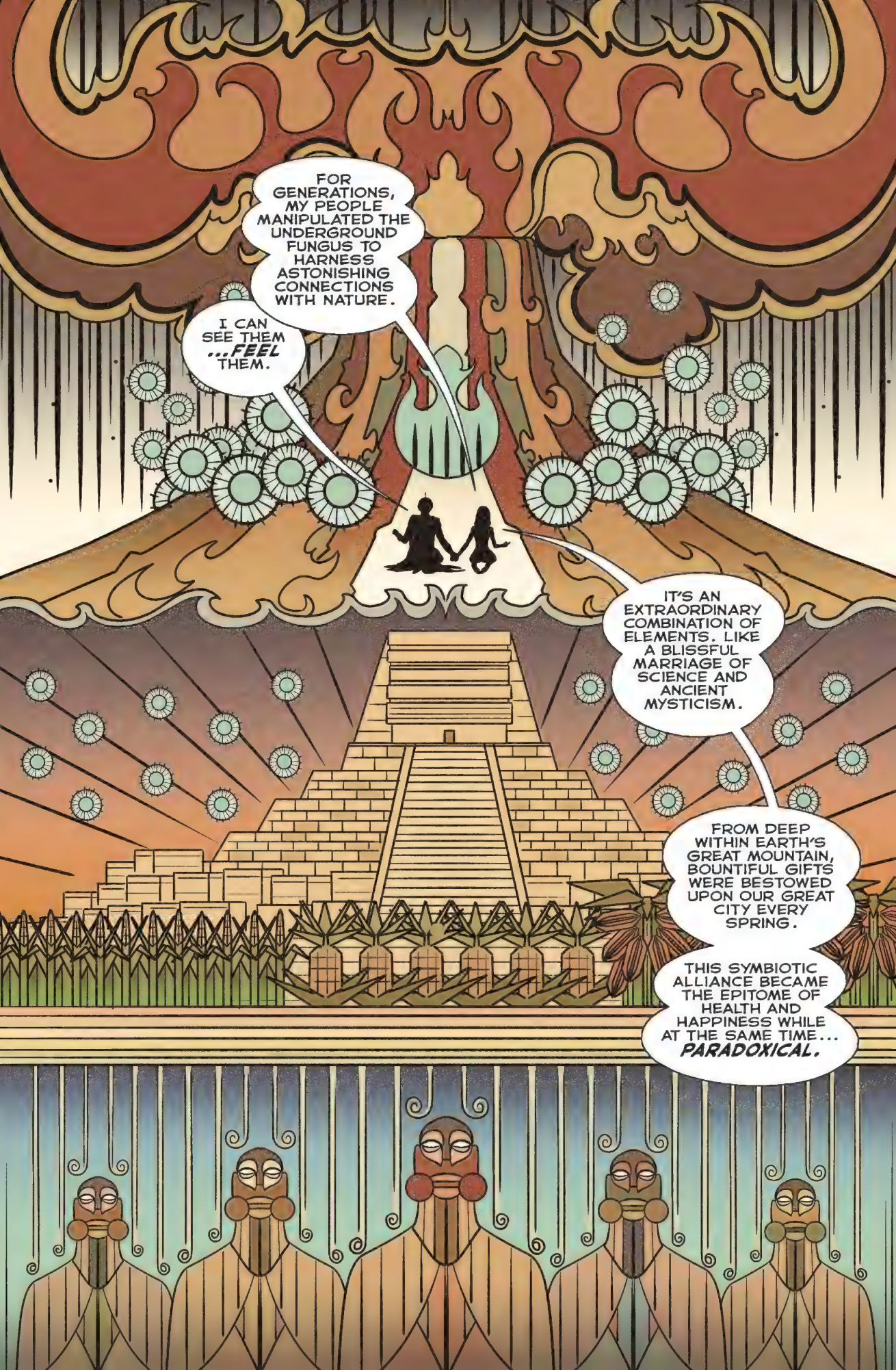

I SPENT SOME MORE TIME UP HERE THIS MORNING.
THIS IS ASTONISHING, GEMA.
THERE'S A MISSING CHUNK OF STONE THERE ON THE WALL. IT'S FILLED WITH MORE HIEROGLYPHICS AND RUDIMENTARY RENDERINGS OF LIFE IN ANCIENT ATRENA.
IT'S DISPLAYED PROUDLY WITHIN ATRENA'S HERITAGE MUSEUM. FOR ALL I KNOW, HOWEVER, THE ENTIRE CAMPUS HAS BEEN DESTROYED.
ARCHEOLOGISTS UNCOVERED THE STONE IN 1914 AND CALLED IT THE ILLARIY, OR "SUNRISE TABLET."

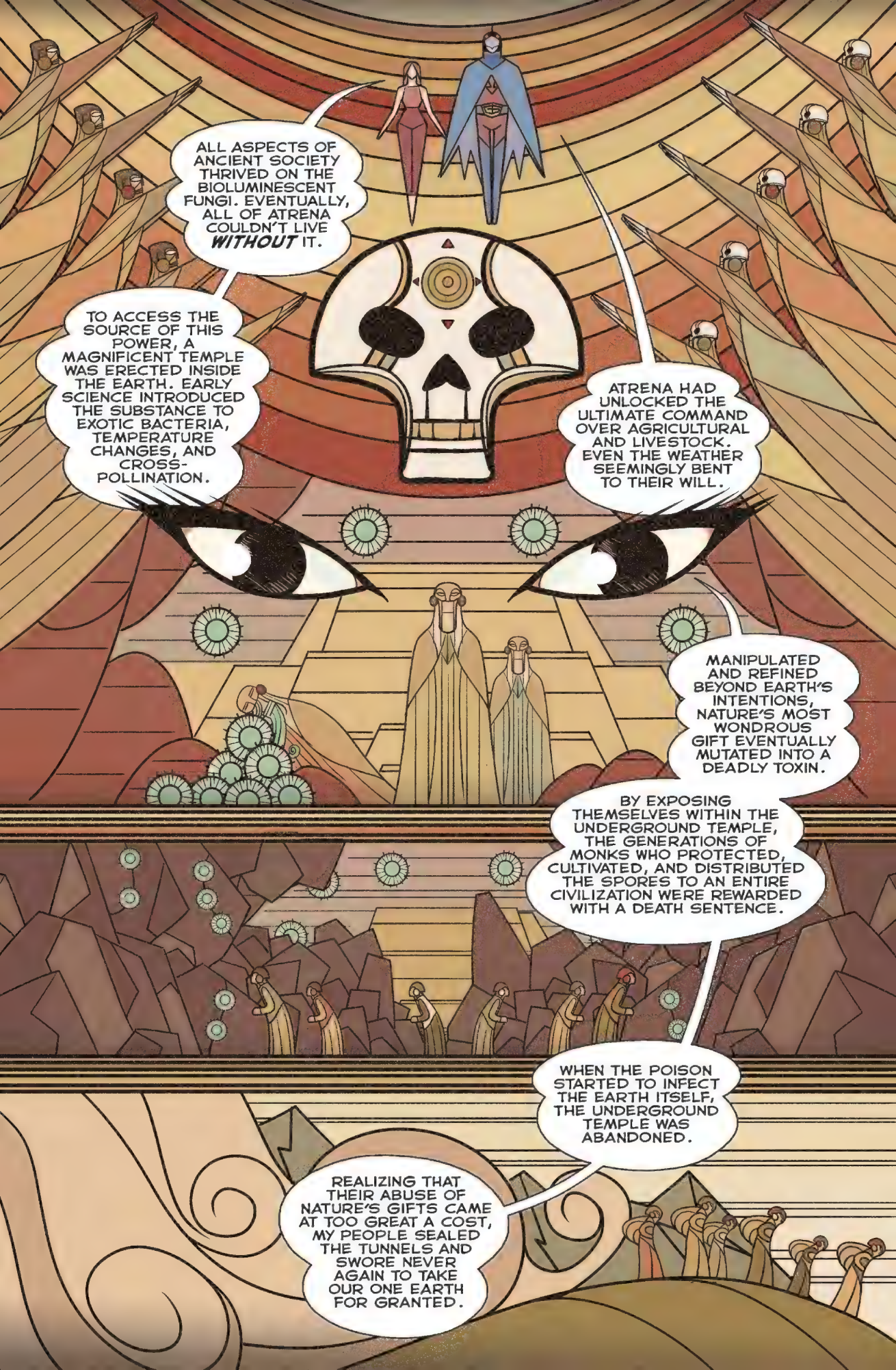

I USED TO DRAW THIS FOR MY DAD.
HISTORIANS TOLD US THAT OUR PEOPLE WERE SUN-WORSHIPPERS.
BUT IT WASN'T THE SUN. THEY WORSHIPPED THIS STUFF.
AND LIVED UNDERGROUND TO BE CLOSE TO IT...?
MAYBE NOT ALL OF THEM. CHECK THIS OUT...
...THESE HIEROGLYPHS INDICATE A PROSPEROUS COMMUNITY ABOVE GROUND.

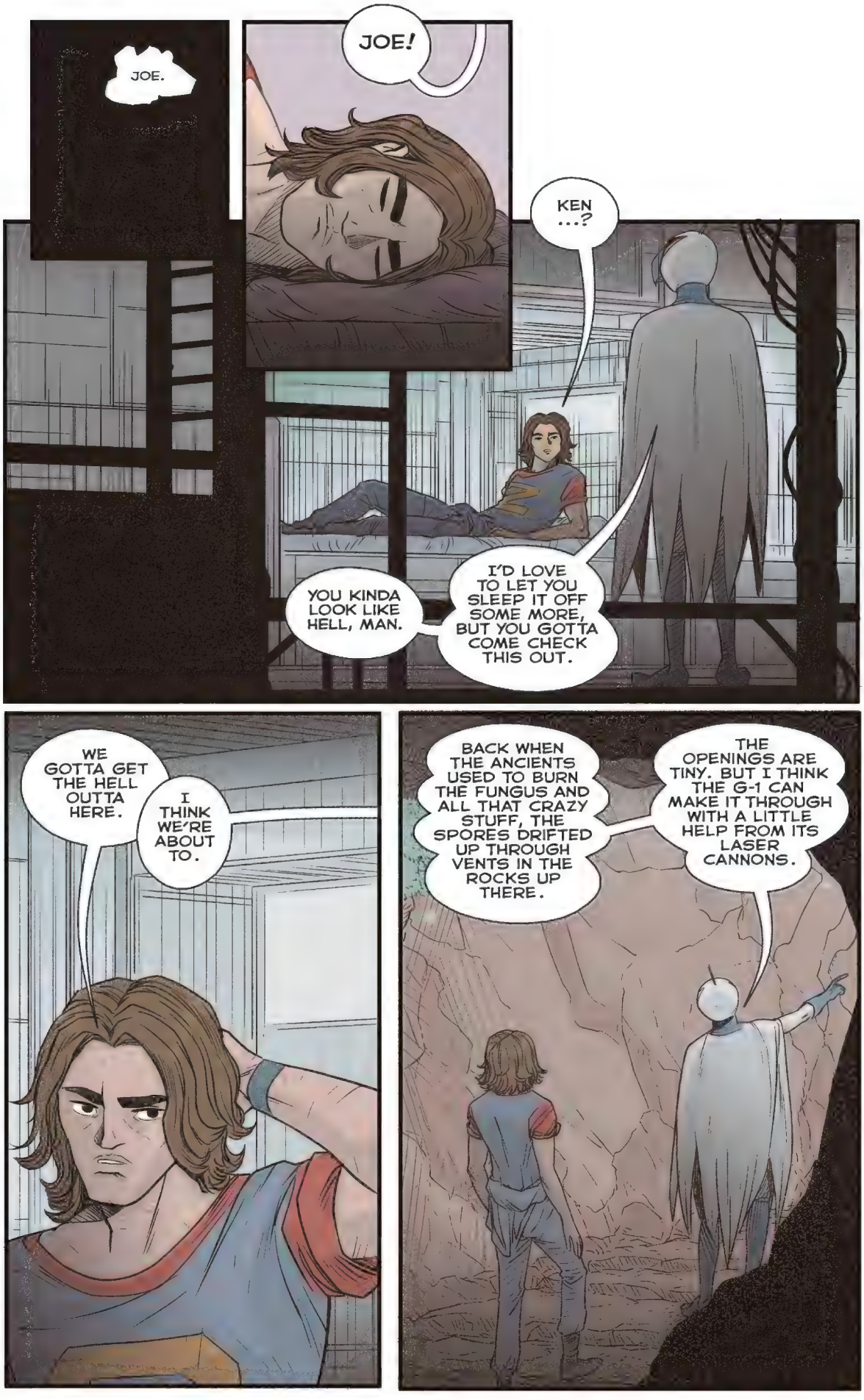
ATRENA'S FARMS ARE LEGENDARY. OR THEY WERE, AT LEAST BEFORE GALACTOR STARTED MESSING WITH THE REGION'S ENVIRONMENT.
MY PEOPLE WERE CONSIDERED TO BE "ONE WITH NATURE."
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT SUCH AN EXPRESSION WAS MORE THAN MERE HYPERBOLE.
THOSE ARE ADOBE OVENS. THEY... COOKED THE FUNGUS?
CAN BARELY EVEN BREATHE IN HERE...
YOU GUYS FEEL THAT?
FEEL WHAT?
EVERY-THING.
I'VE BEEN FEELING IT SINCE WE FIRST ARRIVED.

PRETTY SURE WE JUST FOUND OUR WAY OUT!
THOSE VENT STACKS MUST LEAD TO THE SURFACE.
I GOTTA GET BACK OUT THERE AND SEE IF I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE THOSE VENTS LEAD.
JOE, WAIT.
DO YOU HAVE MUCH EXPERIENCE WITH MEDITATION?
SURE.
MINDFULNESS IS A LARGE PART OF OUR NINJA TRAINING.

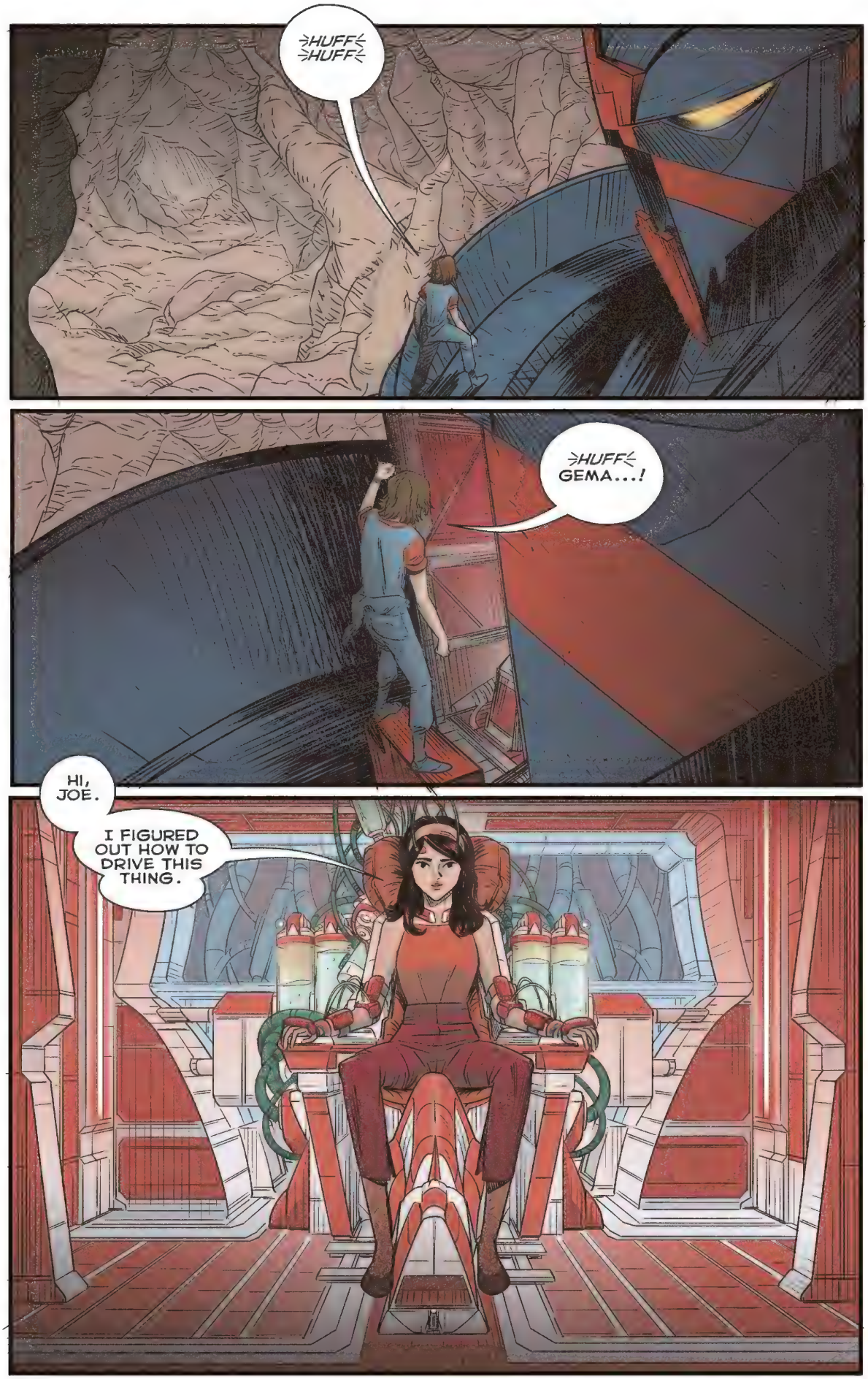
THIS IS A HOLY PLACE FOR ME.
IT SPEAKS TO ME.
THE EARTH.
THE AIR.
WE ARE JOINED WITH MY ANCESTORS.
WE ARE JOINED WITH EACH OTHER.


FOR GENERATIONS, MY PEOPLE MANIPULATED THE UNDERGROUND FUNGUS TO HARNESS ASTONISHING CONNECTIONS WITH NATURE.
I CAN SEE THEM ...*FEEL* THEM.
IT'S AN EXTRAORDINARY COMBINATION OF ELEMENTS. LIKE A BLISSFUL MARRIAGE OF SCIENCE AND ANCIENT MYSTICISM.
FROM DEEP WITHIN EARTH'S GREAT MOUNTAIN, BOUNTIFUL GIFTS WERE BESTOWED UPON OUR GREAT CITY EVERY SPRING.
THIS SYMBIOTIC ALLIANCE BECAME THE EPITOME OF HEALTH AND HAPPINESS WHILE AT THE SAME TIME... ***PARADOXICAL.***


ALL ASPECTS OF ANCIENT SOCIETY THRIVED ON THE BIOLUMINESCENT FUNGI. EVENTUALLY, ALL OF ATRENA COULDN'T LIVE *WITHOUT* IT.
TO ACCESS THE SOURCE OF THIS POWER, A MAGNIFICENT TEMPLE WAS ERECTED INSIDE THE EARTH. EARLY SCIENCE INTRODUCED THE SUBSTANCE TO EXOTIC BACTERIA, TEMPERATURE CHANGES, AND CROSS-POLLINATION.
ATRENA HAD UNLOCKED THE ULTIMATE COMMAND OVER AGRICULTURAL AND LIVESTOCK. EVEN THE WEATHER SEEMINGLY BENT TO THEIR WILL.
MANIPULATED AND REFINED BEYOND EARTH'S INTENTIONS, NATURE'S MOST WONDROUS GIFT EVENTUALLY MUTATED INTO A DEADLY TOXIN.
BY EXPOSING THEMSELVES WITHIN THE UNDERGROUND TEMPLE, THE GENERATIONS OF MONKS WHO PROTECTED, CULTIVATED, AND DISTRIBUTED THE SPORES TO AN ENTIRE CIVILIZATION WERE REWARDED WITH A DEATH SENTENCE.
WHEN THE POISON STARTED TO INFECT THE EARTH ITSELF, THE UNDERGROUND TEMPLE WAS ABANDONED.
REALIZING THAT THEIR ABUSE OF NATURE'S GIFTS CAME AT TOO GREAT A COST, MY PEOPLE SEALED THE TUNNELS AND SWORE NEVER AGAIN TO TAKE OUR ONE EARTH FOR GRANTED.

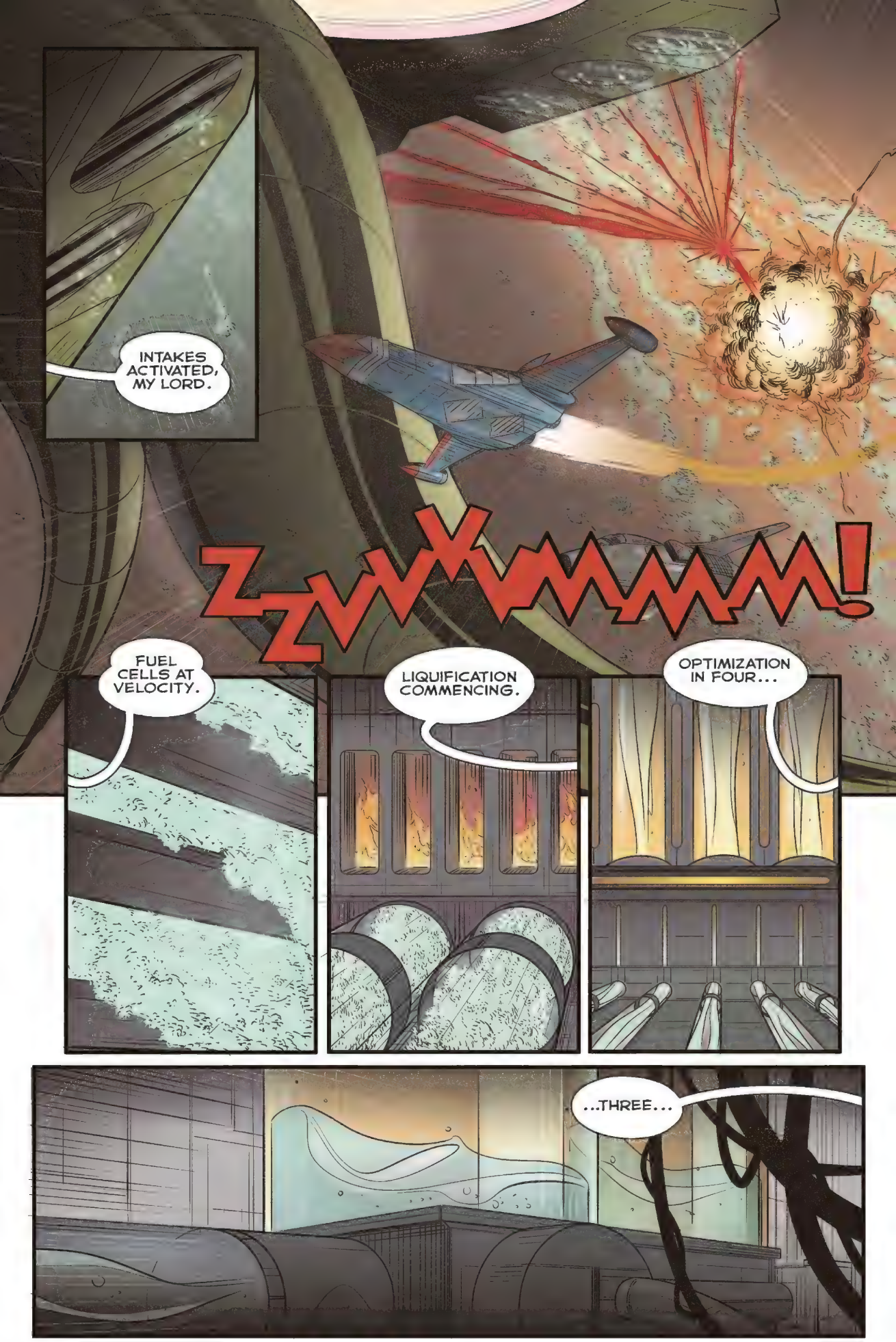

JOE.
JOE!
KEN ...?
YOU KINDA LOOK LIKE HELL, MAN.
I'D LOVE TO LET YOU SLEEP IT OFF SOME MORE, BUT YOU GOTTA COME CHECK THIS OUT.
WE GOTTA GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE.
I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO.
BACK WHEN THE ANCIENTS USED TO BURN THE FUNGUS AND ALL THAT CRAZY STUFF, THE SPORES DRIFTED UP THROUGH VENTS IN THE ROCKS UP THERE.
THE OPENINGS ARE TINY. BUT I THINK THE G-1 CAN MAKE IT THROUGH WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM ITS LASER CANNONS.

BUT ISN'T YOUR JET TRAPPED UNDERNEATH A PILE OF BOULDERS?
NOT ANY-MORE!
HOW...?
GEMA! ARE YOU *INSIDE* THAT THING?

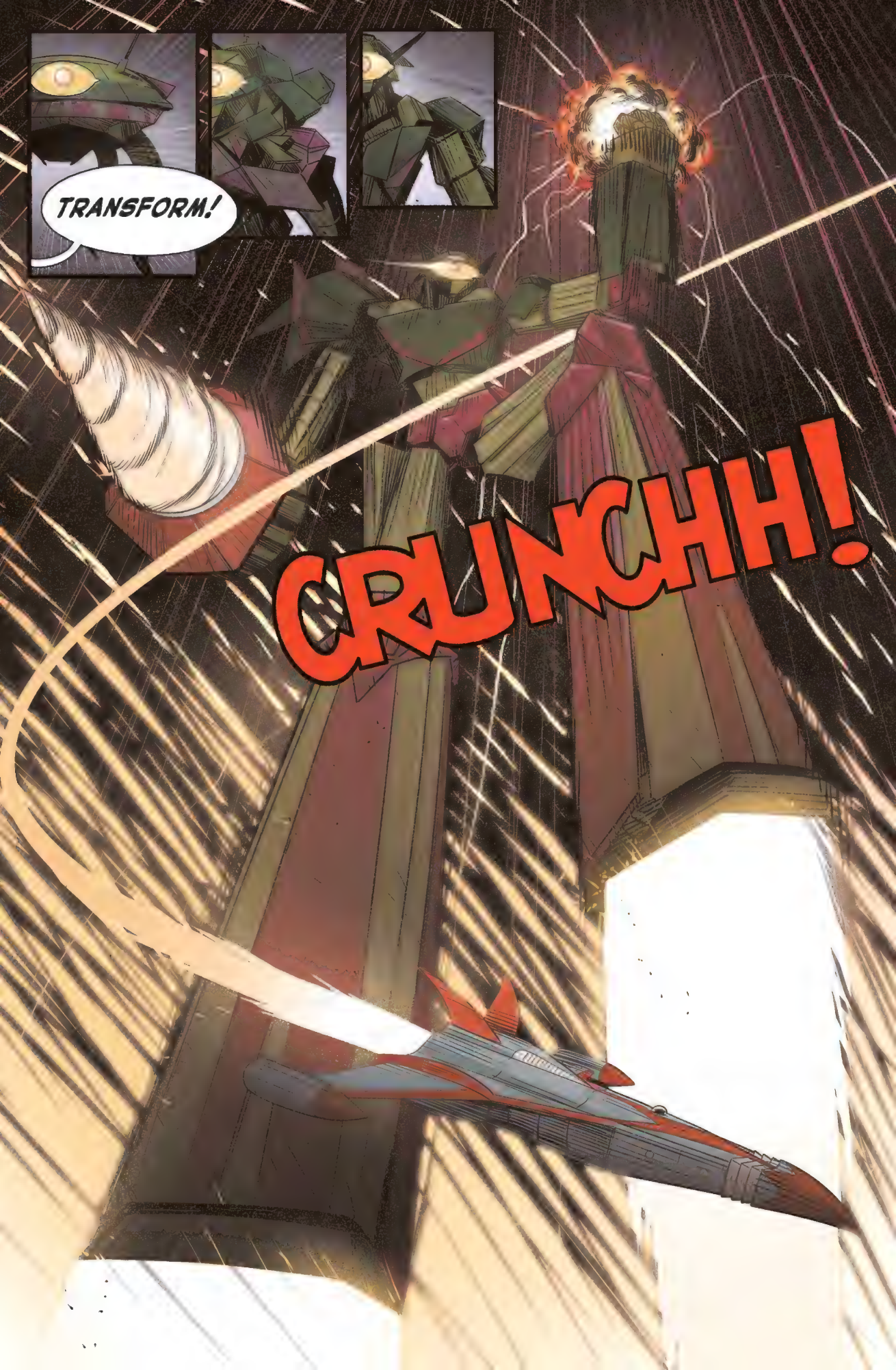

HUFF HUFF
HUFF GEMA...!
HI, JOE.
I FIGURED OUT HOW TO DRIVE THIS THING.

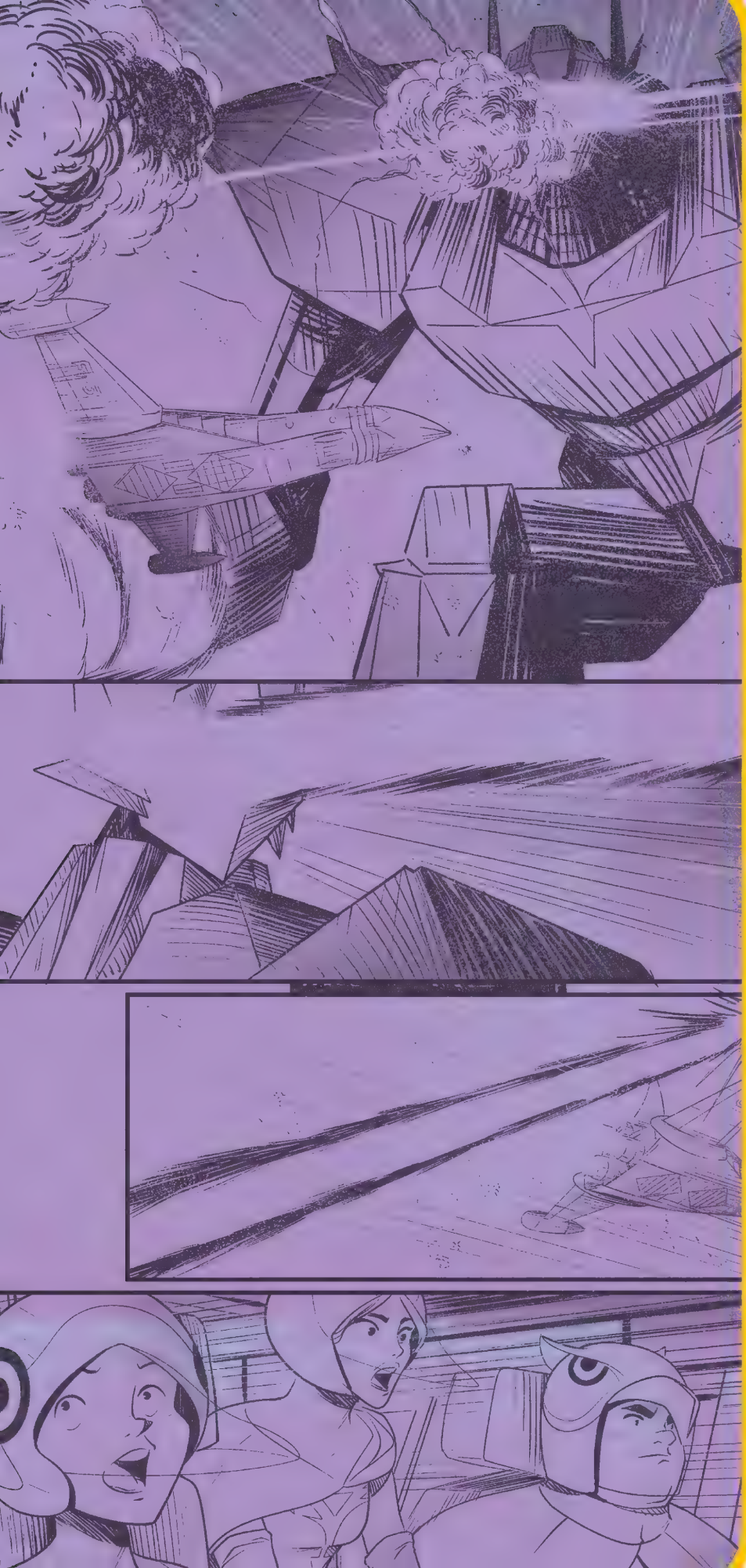
ODD...
...SOMEONE SEEMS TO HAVE PENETRATED OUR UNDERGROUND BASE, LORD KATSE.
IMPOSSIBLE!
ULTRAMECH FOUR! IT'S BEEN ACTIVATED!
BOOM!
BOOM!
FOOSH!
BOOM!
K-BOOM!

OUR MANEUVERABILITY IS SEVERELY DIMINISHED WITHOUT KEN'S G-1 DOCKED WITHIN THE GOD PHOENIX'S TAIL!
GALACTOR IS MAKING LIGHT WORK WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF ATRENA'S AIR FORCE!
ZZWWMMMM!
WHOA!
INITIATE STAGE ONE!
BEEP!
CLICK CLICK CLICK


INTAKES ACTIVATED, MY LORD.
ZZVVVMMMM!
FUEL CELLS AT VELOCITY.
LIQUIFICATION COMMENCING.
OPTIMIZATION IN FOUR...
...THREE...

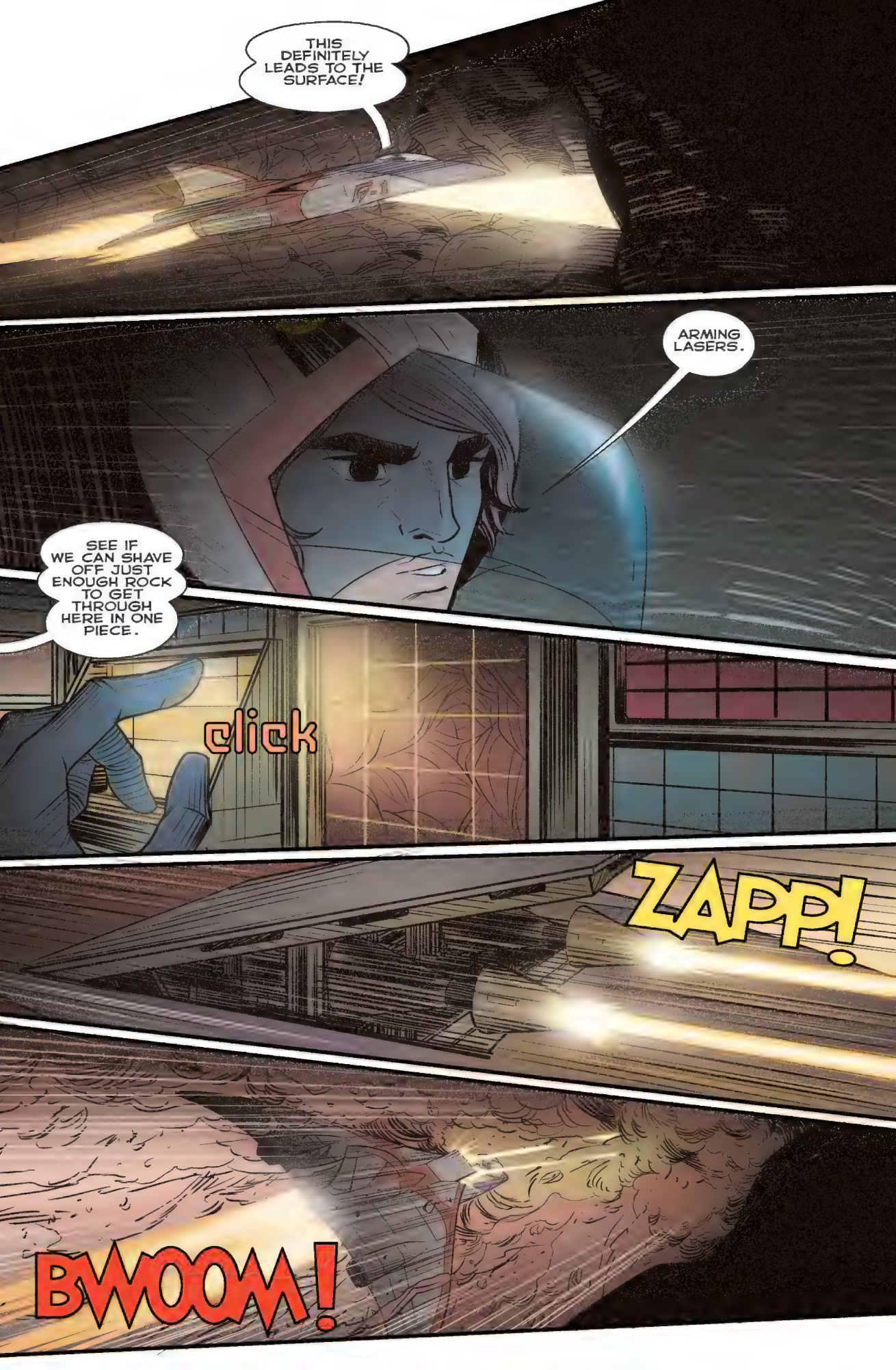
...TWO...
...ONE.
STAGE ONE COMPLETE.
ENGAGE THE ULTRA-COMPUTER'S CORE.
ROGER.
INITIATE *STAGE TWO.*


TRANSFORM!
CRUNCHH!



4

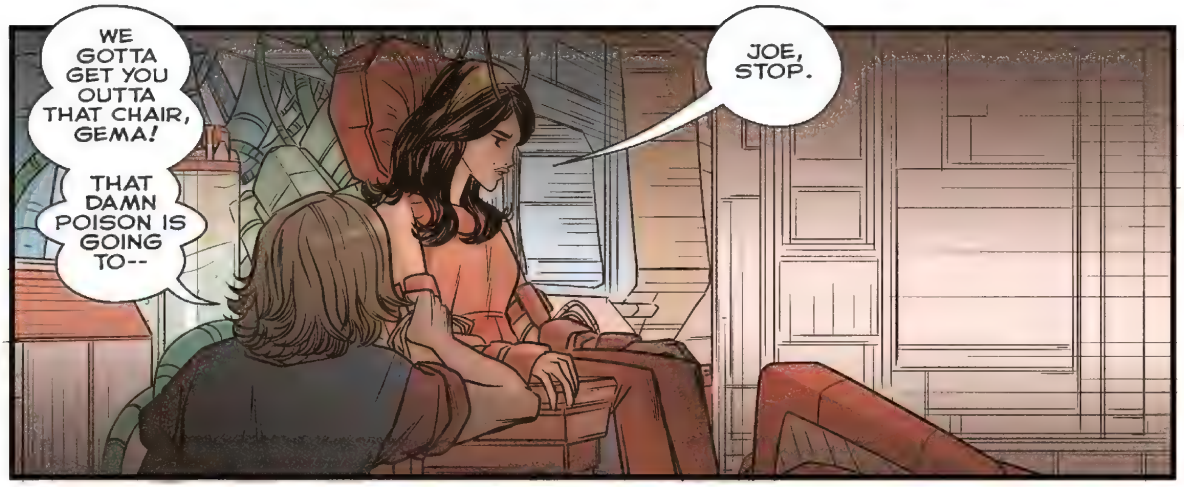
SVVVVV
MMMMMNNN!
POOM!
K-POOM!
SSSVVV!
WAKK!
JEEZ--THEY ALMOST HIT MY BUGGY!
WE'RE SITTING DUCKS UP HERE, RYU!

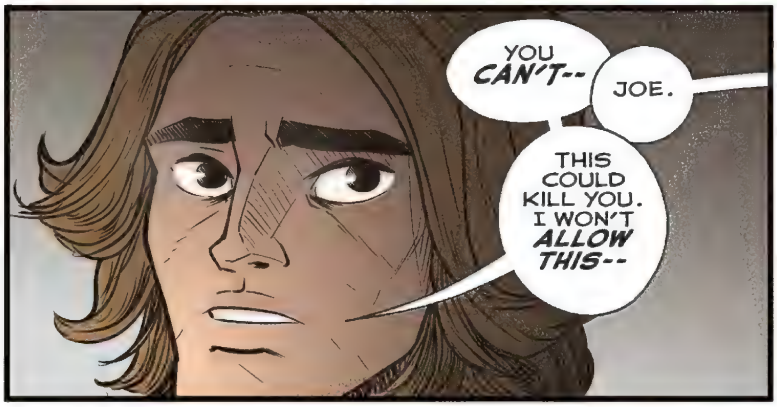

THIS DEFINITELY LEADS TO THE SURFACE!
ARMING LASERS.
SEE IF WE CAN SHAVE OFF JUST ENOUGH ROCK TO GET THROUGH HERE IN ONE PIECE.
click
ZAPP!
BWOOM!

SAY FAREWELL TO WHAT'S LEFT OF THE SCIENCE NINJA TEAM.
DIVIDED THEY FALL.
WE'VE GOT TARGET LOCK...
...FIRE!
ZRAKKT!
WHAT?!
VOOOSH!

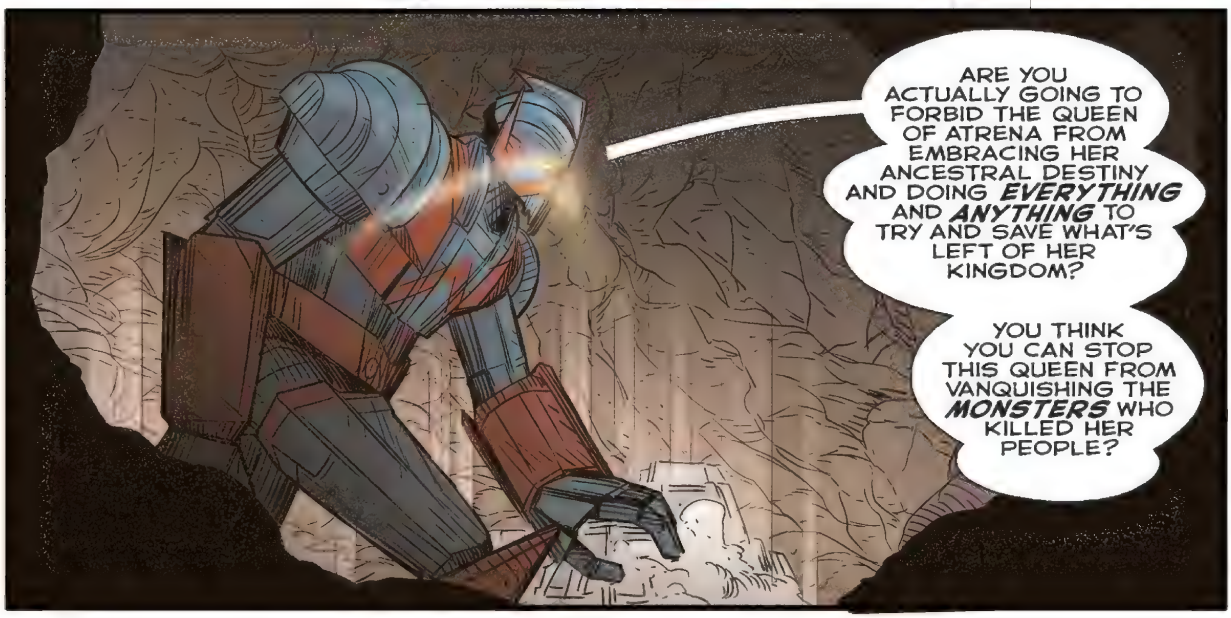
NO WAY.
KEN...?
G-1 READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, GOD PHOENIX!
ZIP!
ZIP!
HOLD STEADY...
...DOCKING NOW!
ZIPP!

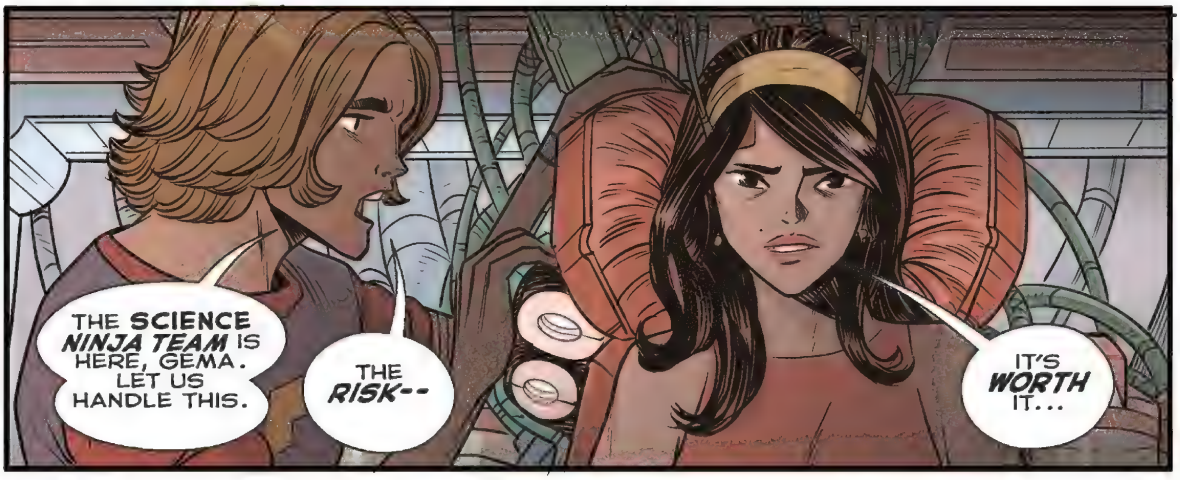
BIG BROTHER!
JOE, ARE YOU RECEIVING?
YOU FOUND JOE? HE'S ALIVE?
G-2, COME IN!
WZZ--EE--CAN HEAR YOU, KEN--ZZ--
HANG TIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS. WE'RE COMING DOWN TO GET YOU TWO OUT OF THERE!
DON'T BOTHER.
WE'RE COMING TO YOU--ZZT--
OKAY, TEAM...
...LET'S START PUNCHING BACK!

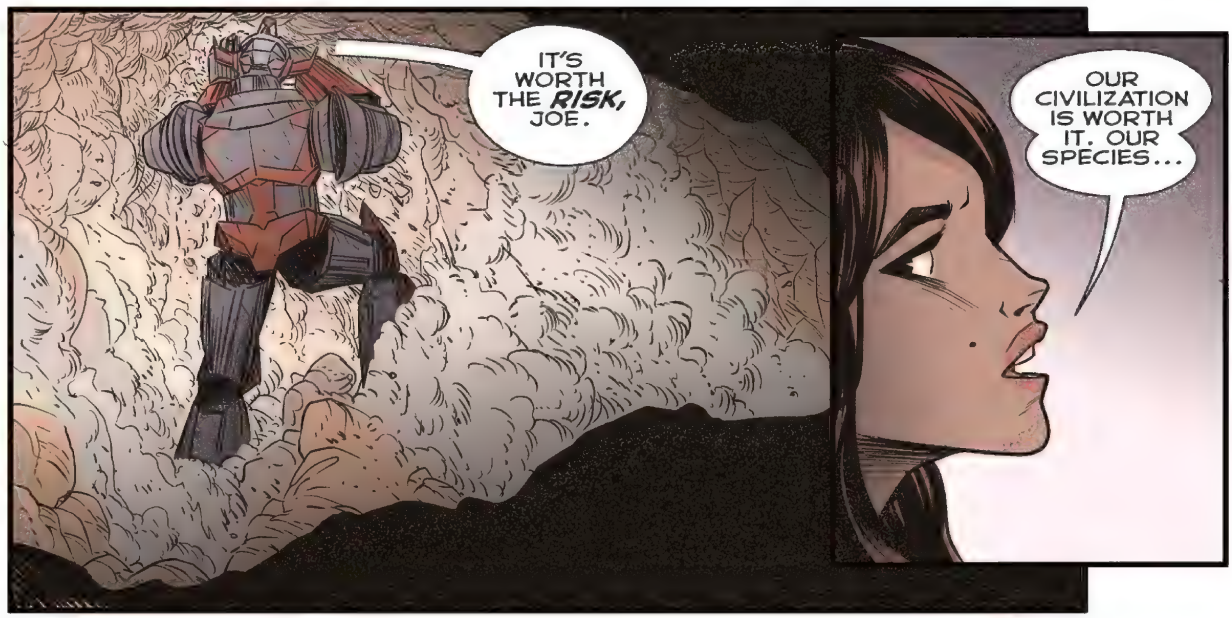

WE GOTTA GET YOU OUTTA THAT CHAIR, GEMA!
THAT DAMN POISON IS GOING TO--
JOE, STOP.

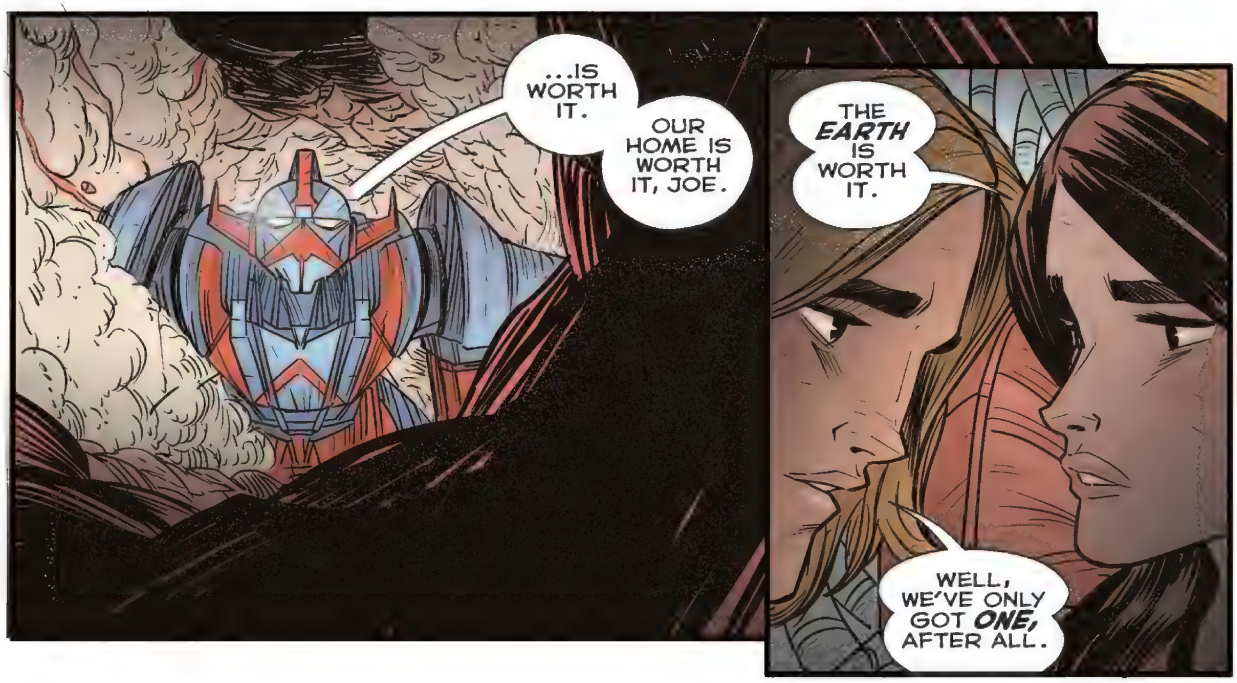

YOU CAN'T--
JOE.
THIS COULD KILL YOU. I WON'T ALLOW THIS--

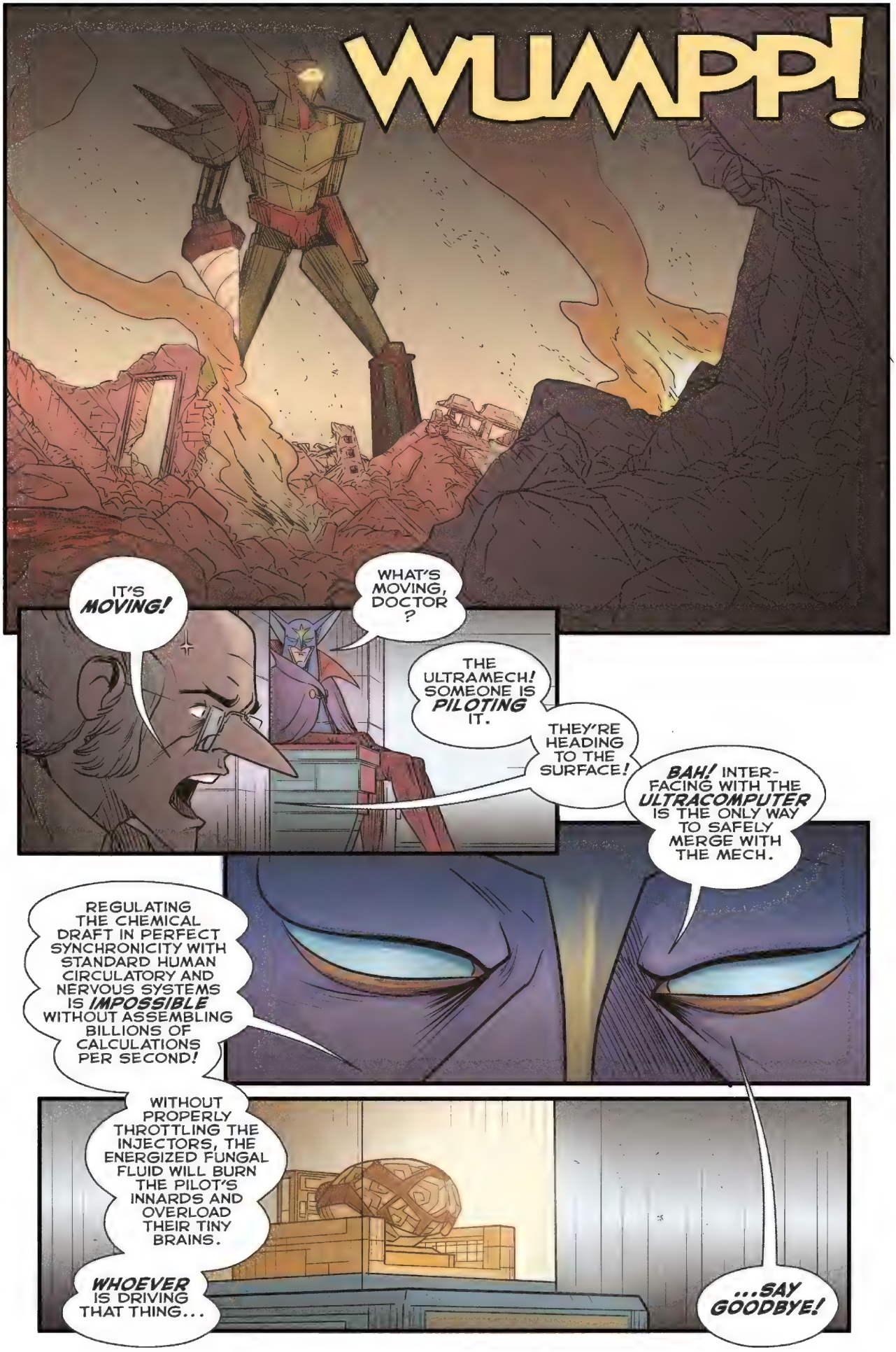
ALLOW ?
ARE YOU SERIOUSLY GOING TO TRY AND TELL THE QUEEN OF ATRENA WHAT SHE'S ALLOWED OR NOT ALLOWED TO DO?

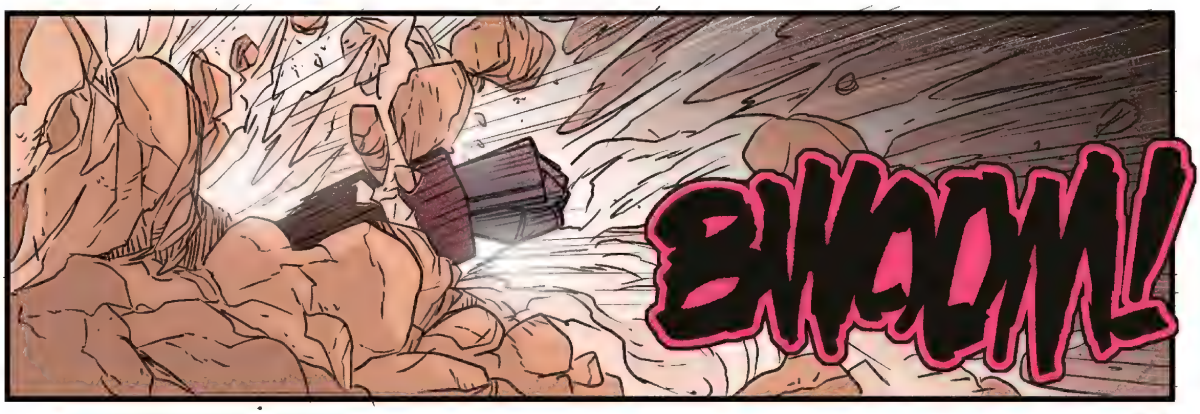

ARE YOU ACTUALLY GOING TO FORBID THE QUEEN OF ATRENA FROM EMBRACING HER ANCESTRAL DESTINY AND DOING EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING TO TRY AND SAVE WHAT'S LEFT OF HER KINGDOM?
YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP THIS QUEEN FROM VANQUISHING THE MONSTERS WHO KILLED HER PEOPLE?

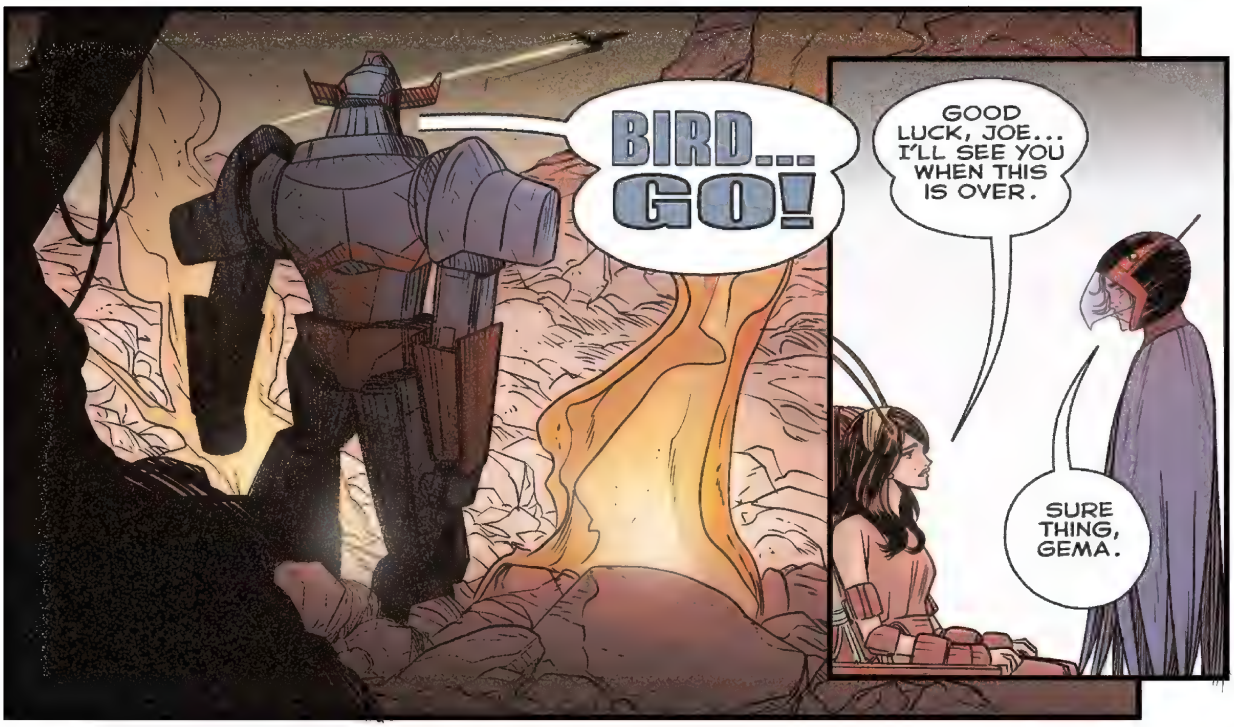

THE SCIENCE NINJA TEAM IS HERE, GEMA. LET US HANDLE THIS.
THE RISK--
IT'S WORTH IT...


IT'S WORTH THE RISK, JOE.
OUR CIVILIZATION IS WORTH IT. OUR SPECIES...


...IS WORTH IT.
OUR HOME IS WORTH IT, JOE.
THE EARTH IS WORTH IT.
WELL, WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE, AFTER ALL.


WUMPP!
IT'S MOVING!
WHAT'S MOVING, DOCTOR?
THE ULTRAMECH! SOMEONE IS PILOTING IT.
THEY'RE HEADING TO THE SURFACE!
BAH! INTERFACING WITH THE ULTRACOMPUTER IS THE ONLY WAY TO SAFELY MERGE WITH THE MECH.
REGULATING THE CHEMICAL DRAFT IN PERFECT SYNCHRONICITY WITH STANDARD HUMAN CIRCULATORY AND NERVOUS SYSTEMS IS IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT ASSEMBLING BILLIONS OF CALCULATIONS PER SECOND!
WITHOUT PROPERLY THROTTLING THE INJECTORS, THE ENERGIZED FUNGAL FLUID WILL BURN THE PILOT'S INNARDS AND OVERLOAD THEIR TINY BRAINS.
WHOEVER IS DRIVING THAT THING...
...SAY GOODBYE!


BWAOOM!


BIRD... GO!
GOOD LUCK, JOE... I'LL SEE YOU WHEN THIS IS OVER.
SURE THING, GEMA.

IT'S JOE!

PRINCESS GEMA?
HAHA, YOU'RE KIDDING ME.
I GUESS IT'S ONLY FITTING.
NOW YOU'LL GET TO TASTE SOME SUPER BIRD MISSILES...

WELCOME HOME, JOE.
FULL POWER AT LAST!
FOOSHH!
VZZZZZZ

WUNCH!
POOM!
SPAKK!
GAAH!
PRIMARY LASER FUNCTIONS ARE DOWN!
ARM THE ROCKETS!

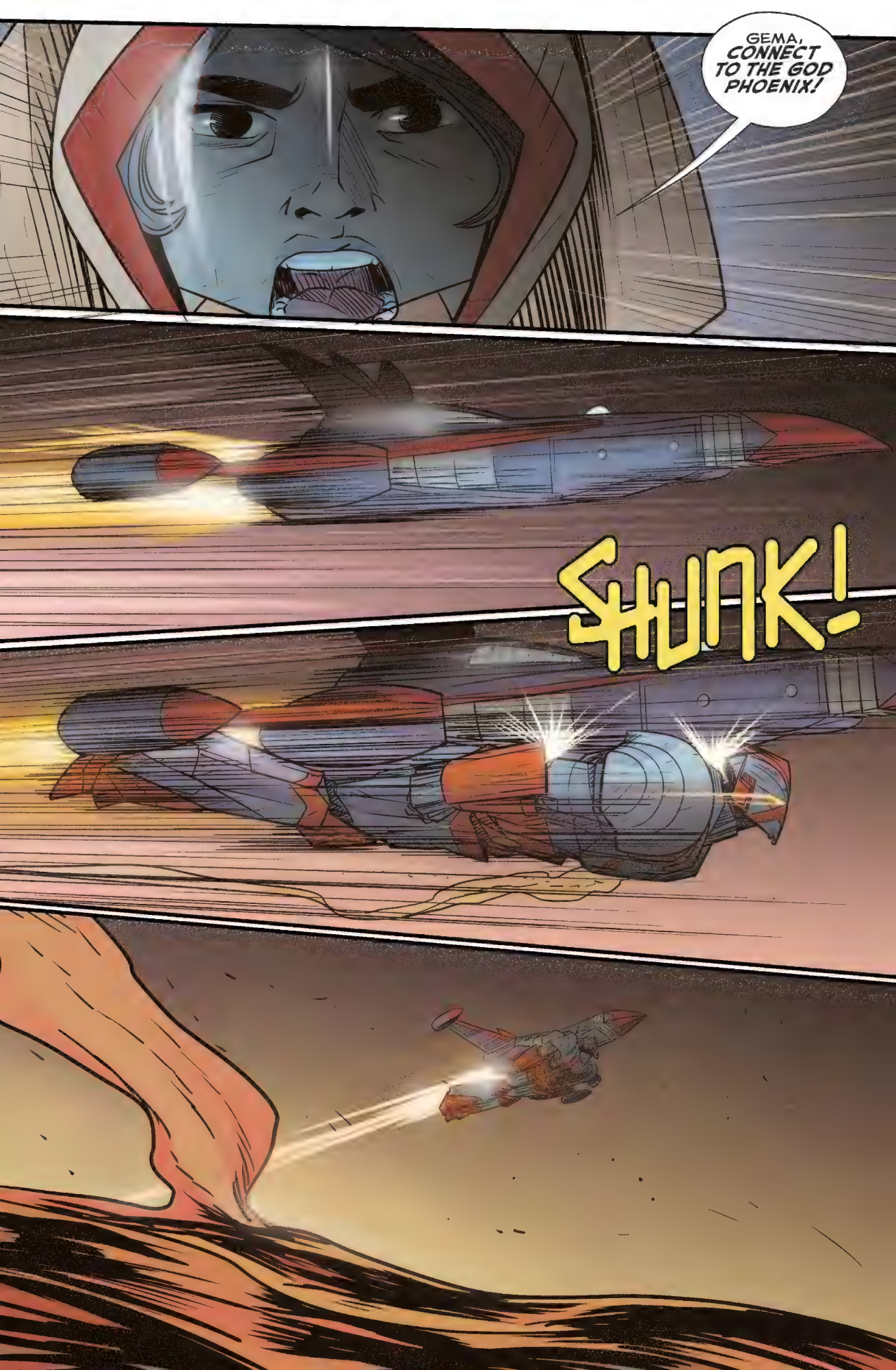
BOOM!
BOOM!
WUMP!
KA-POOM!
GRRR--
BUDDA-
BUDDA-
BUDDA-
SPANGG!

VVVM!
VVVVVVVM!
SPANG!
HANG IN THERE, GEMA! YOU CAN DO THIS!

WSSHRAKKT!
OOF...
WE'RE DOWN TO OUR LAST SUPER BIRD MISSILE!
STRAP IN, GUYS. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.

WWWWW!
WWWWW!
VRLNCCH!
TIME TO JOIN YOUR DADDY, YOU LITTLE BRAT!
INCOMING!
POOM!
WOOMP!

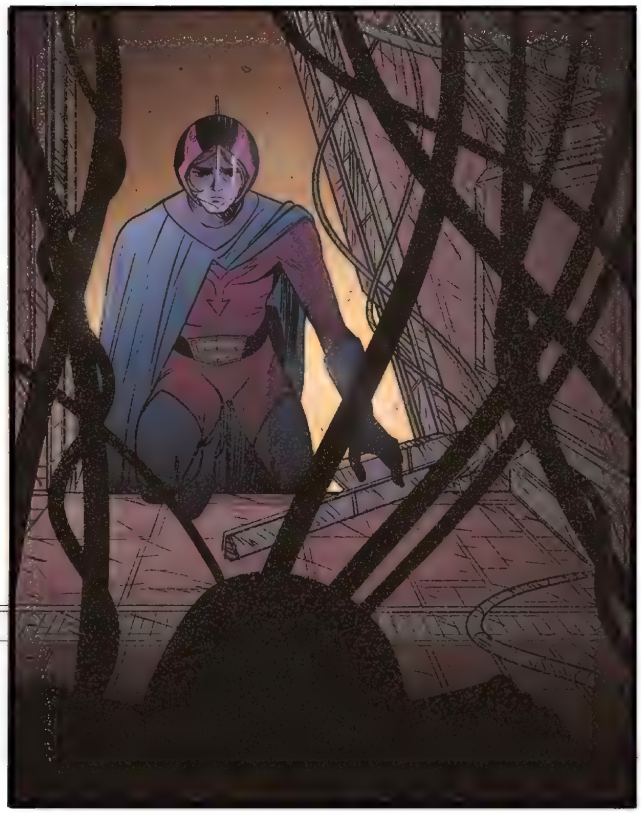
VSSHHHH!
SHOOM!

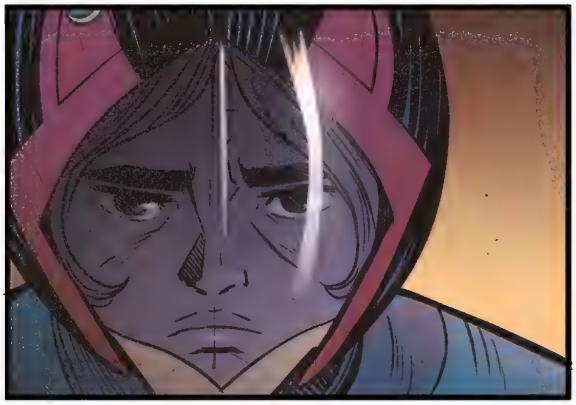

GEMA, CONNECT TO THE GOD PHOENIX!
SHUNK!

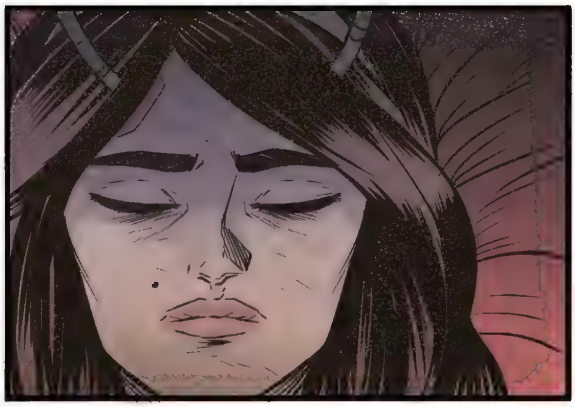
GOT YOU.
INITIATE THE NINJA TECHNIQUE FIREBIRD!
GOODBYE, JOE.
GENERATORS TO REDLINE!

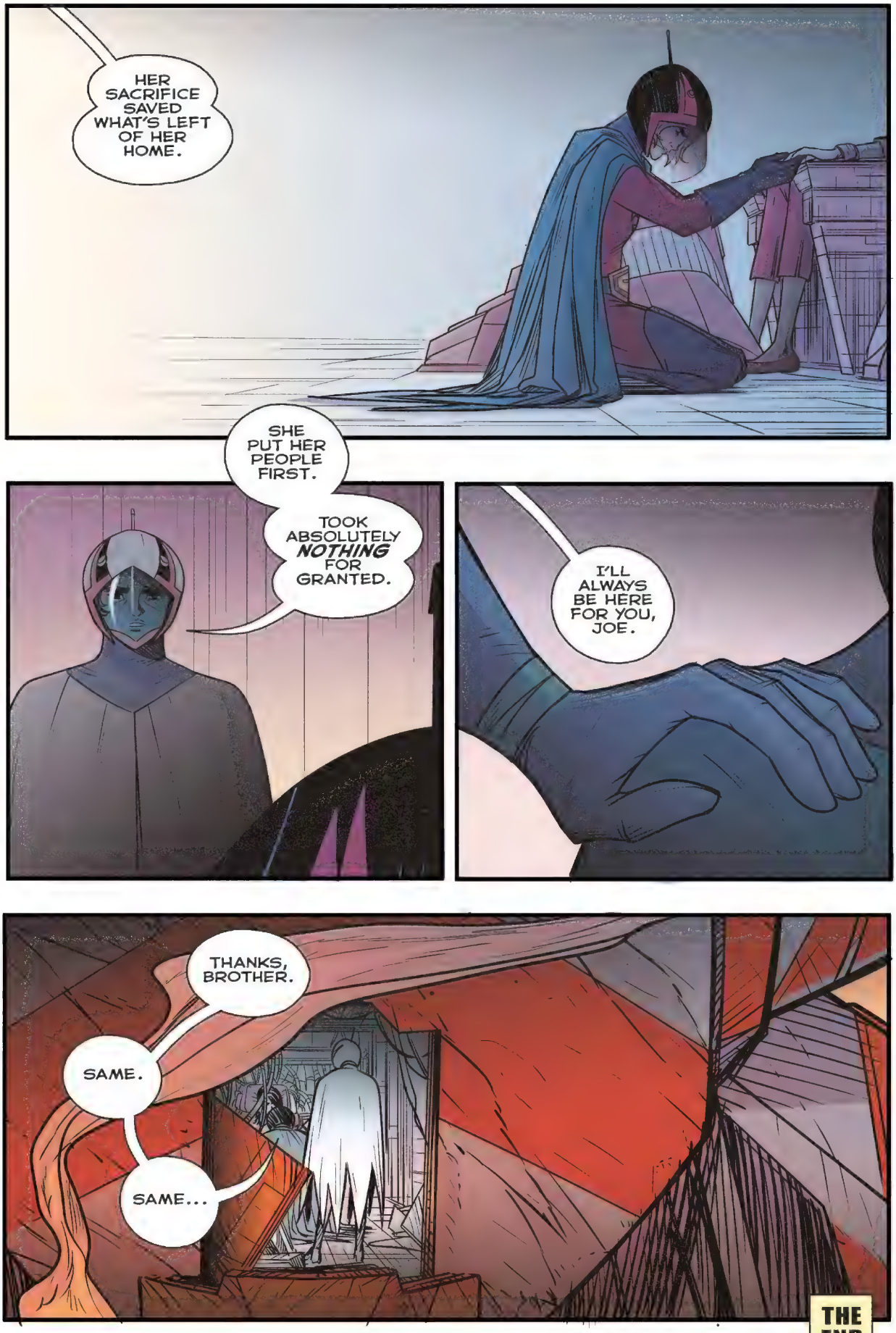
ACK!
FUMP
SPAKK!

BWAOOM!








HER SACRIFICE SAVED WHAT'S LEFT OF HER HOME.
SHE PUT HER PEOPLE FIRST.
TOOK ABSOLUTELY NOTHING FOR GRANTED.
I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR YOU, JOE.
THANKS, BROTHER.
SAME.
SAME...
THE END

VARIANT COVER GALLERY

B - NUNO PLATI

C - ZACH HOWARD (A) + NELSON DÁNIEL (C)

COMICSPRO - CHRIS BATISTA (A) + TOM CHU (C)
F-2
Chu!
BATISTA
2023

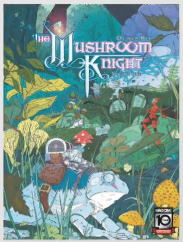
EMERALD CITY COMIC CON
CHRIS BATISTA (A) + TOM CHU (C)

BECAUSE ONE GRAPHIC NOVEL IS NEVER ENOUGH

MAD CAVE

© Tatsunoko Production | Dick Tracy ® & © 2025 Tribune Content Agency, LLC. All Rights Reserved.

DICK TRACY VOL. 1
ISBN: 9781545812280

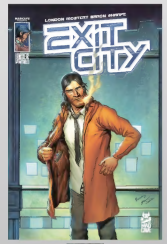


THE MUSHROOM KNIGHT VOL. 1
ISBN: 9781960578792

GATCHAMAN VOL. 1
ISBN: 9781545812266

REVOLUTION 9
ISBN: 9781545816158

HOUR OF THE WOLF
ISBN: 9781545816271



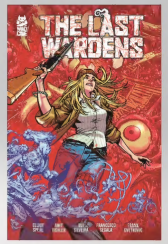
EXIT CITY
ISBN: 9781545816974

THE DEVIL THAT WEARS MY FACE
ISBN: 9781952303838

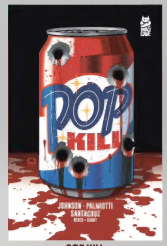
THE LEGENDARY LYNX
ISBN: 9781545814000

GATCHAMAN: GALACTOR
ISBN: 9781545815892

HOUND
ISBN: 9781952303784

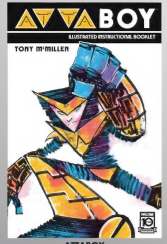


THE LAST WARDENS
ISBN: 9781545816127



POP KILL
ISBN: 9781545817872

NOTTINGHAM VOL. 3
ISBN: 9781952303845



ATTABOY
ISBN: 9781545811757

ONE PATH BOOK ONE
ISBN: 9781545816301

A Legacy of Violence Collection
ISBN: 9781545816011

Battlecats Vol. 1
ISBN: 9781952303470

Battlecats Vol. 2
ISBN: 9780998121567

Battlecats Vol. 3
ISBN: 9781952303128

The Body Trade
ISBN: 9781545816325

Crusader
ISBN: 9781952303807

Deer Editor
ISBN: 9781960578679

Dick Tracy Vol. 2
ISBN: 9781545817742

Edenfrost
ISBN: 9781960578686

Galaxy of Madness Vol. 1
ISBN: 9781545815878

Galaxy of Madness Vol. 2
ISBN: 9781545817780

Honor and Curse Vol. 1
ISBN: 9780998121550

Honor and Curse Vol. 2
ISBN: 9781952303111

Kosher Mafia
ISBN: 9781545816165

Love Me: A Romance Story
ISBN: 9781545812020

The Mammoth
ISBN: 9781545815908

Missing on the Moon
ISBN: 9781545817841

Morning Star
ISBN: 9781960578761

Mugshots
ISBN: 9781545815915

Murder Kingdom
ISBN: 9781960578785

The Mushroom Knight Vol. 2
ISBN: 9781545809495

Nottingham Vol. 1
ISBN: 9781952303142

Nottingham Vol. 2
ISBN: 9781952303296

Prairie Gods
ISBN: 9781960578815

Sanction
ISBN: 9781960578624

Skeeters
ISBN: 9781952303814

Soul Taker
ISBN: 9781545816134

Sunder Vol. 1
ISBN: 9781545817919

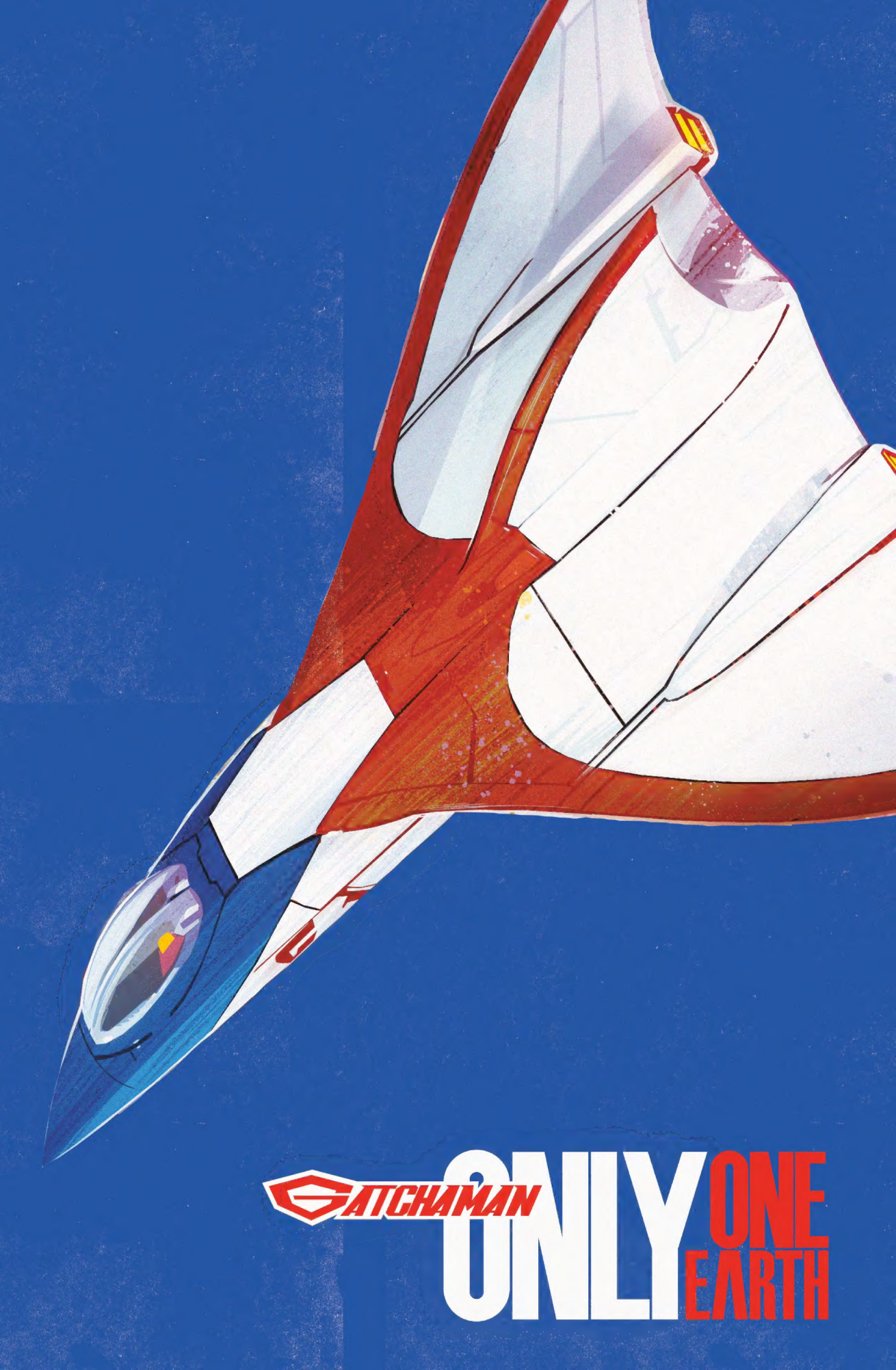
Synap
ISBN: 9781545817926

When the Blood has Dried
ISBN: 9781960578877

Wolvenheart Vol. 1
ISBN: 9780998121581

Wolvenheart Vol. 2
ISBN: 9781952303302

@madcavestudios


GATCHAMAN
ONLY ONE EARTH

GATCHAMAN ONLY ONE EARTH

We have one life on one earth.
For some, that means destroying; for others, it means protecting. Make your choice.

Berg Katse pollutes and plunders the country of Atrena to obtain rare mythical elements that enable a psychic link between weaponized mech and their Galactor pilots. Meanwhile, Joe and Ken's friendship is tested during their mission to rescue Atrena's royal princess, all while the Science Ninja Team discovers an ancient underground temple that holds the secret to defeating Galactor once and for all. An all-new and exciting self-contained story!

Collects Gatchaman: Only One Earth #1-4.

MAD CAVE®